



VOL. VI, NO. 31

GREENSBORO, N. C., JANUARY 19, 1861.

WHOLE NO. 285

THERE IS LOVE, BETTIE.

A SONG BY PETER DEPPER FOR. E. S. L.

There is love in the old fading dew-drops of dew, Bettie,
In the sun that rises up from the curtains of repose,
When the sun begins his journey down the road,
And the moon with sweetest smiles wherever it goes.

There is love in the old fading dew-drops of dew, Bettie,
In the sun that rises up from the curtains of repose,
When the sun begins his journey down the road,
And the moon with sweetest smiles wherever it goes.

There is love in the old fading dew-drops of dew, Bettie,
In the sun that rises up from the curtains of repose,
When the sun begins his journey down the road,
And the moon with sweetest smiles wherever it goes.

There is love in the old fading dew-drops of dew, Bettie,
In the sun that rises up from the curtains of repose,
When the sun begins his journey down the road,
And the moon with sweetest smiles wherever it goes.

There is love in the old fading dew-drops of dew, Bettie,
In the sun that rises up from the curtains of repose,
When the sun begins his journey down the road,
And the moon with sweetest smiles wherever it goes.

There is love in the old fading dew-drops of dew, Bettie,
In the sun that rises up from the curtains of repose,
When the sun begins his journey down the road,
And the moon with sweetest smiles wherever it goes.

There is love in the old fading dew-drops of dew, Bettie,
In the sun that rises up from the curtains of repose,
When the sun begins his journey down the road,
And the moon with sweetest smiles wherever it goes.

There is love in the old fading dew-drops of dew, Bettie,
In the sun that rises up from the curtains of repose,
When the sun begins his journey down the road,
And the moon with sweetest smiles wherever it goes.

There is love in the old fading dew-drops of dew, Bettie,
In the sun that rises up from the curtains of repose,
When the sun begins his journey down the road,
And the moon with sweetest smiles wherever it goes.

There is love in the old fading dew-drops of dew, Bettie,
In the sun that rises up from the curtains of repose,
When the sun begins his journey down the road,
And the moon with sweetest smiles wherever it goes.

There is love in the old fading dew-drops of dew, Bettie,
In the sun that rises up from the curtains of repose,
When the sun begins his journey down the road,
And the moon with sweetest smiles wherever it goes.

There is love in the old fading dew-drops of dew, Bettie,
In the sun that rises up from the curtains of repose,
When the sun begins his journey down the road,
And the moon with sweetest smiles wherever it goes.

There is love in the old fading dew-drops of dew, Bettie,
In the sun that rises up from the curtains of repose,
When the sun begins his journey down the road,
And the moon with sweetest smiles wherever it goes.

There is love in the old fading dew-drops of dew, Bettie,
In the sun that rises up from the curtains of repose,
When the sun begins his journey down the road,
And the moon with sweetest smiles wherever it goes.

There is love in the old fading dew-drops of dew, Bettie,
In the sun that rises up from the curtains of repose,
When the sun begins his journey down the road,
And the moon with sweetest smiles wherever it goes.

There is love in the old fading dew-drops of dew, Bettie,
In the sun that rises up from the curtains of repose,
When the sun begins his journey down the road,
And the moon with sweetest smiles wherever it goes.

There is love in the old fading dew-drops of dew, Bettie,
In the sun that rises up from the curtains of repose,
When the sun begins his journey down the road,
And the moon with sweetest smiles wherever it goes.

There is love in the old fading dew-drops of dew, Bettie,
In the sun that rises up from the curtains of repose,
When the sun begins his journey down the road,
And the moon with sweetest smiles wherever it goes.

There is love in the old fading dew-drops of dew, Bettie,
In the sun that rises up from the curtains of repose,
When the sun begins his journey down the road,
And the moon with sweetest smiles wherever it goes.

There is love in the old fading dew-drops of dew, Bettie,
In the sun that rises up from the curtains of repose,
When the sun begins his journey down the road,
And the moon with sweetest smiles wherever it goes.

There is love in the old fading dew-drops of dew, Bettie,
In the sun that rises up from the curtains of repose,
When the sun begins his journey down the road,
And the moon with sweetest smiles wherever it goes.

There is love in the old fading dew-drops of dew, Bettie,
In the sun that rises up from the curtains of repose,
When the sun begins his journey down the road,
And the moon with sweetest smiles wherever it goes.

There is love in the old fading dew-drops of dew, Bettie,
In the sun that rises up from the curtains of repose,
When the sun begins his journey down the road,
And the moon with sweetest smiles wherever it goes.

There is love in the old fading dew-drops of dew, Bettie,
In the sun that rises up from the curtains of repose,
When the sun begins his journey down the road,
And the moon with sweetest smiles wherever it goes.

There is love in the old fading dew-drops of dew, Bettie,
In the sun that rises up from the curtains of repose,
When the sun begins his journey down the road,
And the moon with sweetest smiles wherever it goes.

There is love in the old fading dew-drops of dew, Bettie,
In the sun that rises up from the curtains of repose,
When the sun begins his journey down the road,
And the moon with sweetest smiles wherever it goes.

There is love in the old fading dew-drops of dew, Bettie,
In the sun that rises up from the curtains of repose,
When the sun begins his journey down the road,
And the moon with sweetest smiles wherever it goes.

There is love in the old fading dew-drops of dew, Bettie,
In the sun that rises up from the curtains of repose,
When the sun begins his journey down the road,
And the moon with sweetest smiles wherever it goes.

There is love in the old fading dew-drops of dew, Bettie,
In the sun that rises up from the curtains of repose,
When the sun begins his journey down the road,
And the moon with sweetest smiles wherever it goes.

There is love in the old fading dew-drops of dew, Bettie,
In the sun that rises up from the curtains of repose,
When the sun begins his journey down the road,
And the moon with sweetest smiles wherever it goes.

There is love in the old fading dew-drops of dew, Bettie,
In the sun that rises up from the curtains of repose,
When the sun begins his journey down the road,
And the moon with sweetest smiles wherever it goes.

There is love in the old fading dew-drops of dew, Bettie,
In the sun that rises up from the curtains of repose,
When the sun begins his journey down the road,
And the moon with sweetest smiles wherever it goes.

There is love in the old fading dew-drops of dew, Bettie,
In the sun that rises up from the curtains of repose,
When the sun begins his journey down the road,
And the moon with sweetest smiles wherever it goes.

There is love in the old fading dew-drops of dew, Bettie,
In the sun that rises up from the curtains of repose,
When the sun begins his journey down the road,
And the moon with sweetest smiles wherever it goes.

There is love in the old fading dew-drops of dew, Bettie,
In the sun that rises up from the curtains of repose,
When the sun begins his journey down the road,
And the moon with sweetest smiles wherever it goes.

There is love in the old fading dew-drops of dew, Bettie,
In the sun that rises up from the curtains of repose,
When the sun begins his journey down the road,
And the moon with sweetest smiles wherever it goes.

There is love in the old fading dew-drops of dew, Bettie,
In the sun that rises up from the curtains of repose,
When the sun begins his journey down the road,
And the moon with sweetest smiles wherever it goes.

There is love in the old fading dew-drops of dew, Bettie,
In the sun that rises up from the curtains of repose,
When the sun begins his journey down the road,
And the moon with sweetest smiles wherever it goes.

There is love in the old fading dew-drops of dew, Bettie,
In the sun that rises up from the curtains of repose,
When the sun begins his journey down the road,
And the moon with sweetest smiles wherever it goes.

There is love in the old fading dew-drops of dew, Bettie,
In the sun that rises up from the curtains of repose,
When the sun begins his journey down the road,
And the moon with sweetest smiles wherever it goes.

There is love in the old fading dew-drops of dew, Bettie,
In the sun that rises up from the curtains of repose,
When the sun begins his journey down the road,
And the moon with sweetest smiles wherever it goes.

There is love in the old fading dew-drops of dew, Bettie,
In the sun that rises up from the curtains of repose,
When the sun begins his journey down the road,
And the moon with sweetest smiles wherever it goes.

There is love in the old fading dew-drops of dew, Bettie,
In the sun that rises up from the curtains of repose,
When the sun begins his journey down the road,
And the moon with sweetest smiles wherever it goes.

There is love in the old fading dew-drops of dew, Bettie,
In the sun that rises up from the curtains of repose,
When the sun begins his journey down the road,
And the moon with sweetest smiles wherever it goes.

There is love in the old fading dew-drops of dew, Bettie,
In the sun that rises up from the curtains of repose,
When the sun begins his journey down the road,
And the moon with sweetest smiles wherever it goes.

There is love in the old fading dew-drops of dew, Bettie,
In the sun that rises up from the curtains of repose,
When the sun begins his journey down the road,
And the moon with sweetest smiles wherever it goes.

There is love in the old fading dew-drops of dew, Bettie,
In the sun that rises up from the curtains of repose,
When the sun begins his journey down the road,
And the moon with sweetest smiles wherever it goes.

There is love in the old fading dew-drops of dew, Bettie,
In the sun that rises up from the curtains of repose,
When the sun begins his journey down the road,
And the moon with sweetest smiles wherever it goes.

There is love in the old fading dew-drops of dew, Bettie,
In the sun that rises up from the curtains of repose,
When the sun begins his journey down the road,
And the moon with sweetest smiles wherever it goes.

There is love in the old fading dew-drops of dew, Bettie,
In the sun that rises up from the curtains of repose,
When the sun begins his journey down the road,
And the moon with sweetest smiles wherever it goes.

There is love in the old fading dew-drops of dew, Bettie,
In the sun that rises up from the curtains of repose,
When the sun begins his journey down the road,
And the moon with sweetest smiles wherever it goes.

There is love in the old fading dew-drops of dew, Bettie,
In the sun that rises up from the curtains of repose,
When the sun begins his journey down the road,
And the moon with sweetest smiles wherever it goes.

There is love in the old fading dew-drops of dew, Bettie,
In the sun that rises up from the curtains of repose,
When the sun begins his journey down the road,
And the moon with sweetest smiles wherever it goes.

There is love in the old fading dew-drops of dew, Bettie,
In the sun that rises up from the curtains of repose,
When the sun begins his journey down the road,
And the moon with sweetest smiles wherever it goes.

There is love in the old fading dew-drops of dew, Bettie,
In the sun that rises up from the curtains of repose,
When the sun begins his journey down the road,
And the moon with sweetest smiles wherever it goes.

There is love in the old fading dew-drops of dew, Bettie,
In the sun that rises up from the curtains of repose,
When the sun begins his journey down the road,
And the moon with sweetest smiles wherever it goes.

There is love in the old fading dew-drops of dew, Bettie,
In the sun that rises up from the curtains of repose,
When the sun begins his journey down the road,
And the moon with sweetest smiles wherever it goes.

There is love in the old fading dew-drops of dew, Bettie,
In the sun that rises up from the curtains of repose,
When the sun begins his journey down the road,
And the moon with sweetest smiles wherever it goes.

There is love in the old fading dew-drops of dew, Bettie,
In the sun that rises up from the curtains of repose,
When the sun begins his journey down the road,
And the moon with sweetest smiles wherever it goes.

There is love in the old fading dew-drops of dew, Bettie,
In the sun that rises up from the curtains of repose,
When the sun begins his journey down the road,
And the moon with sweetest smiles wherever it goes.

There is love in the old fading dew-drops of dew, Bettie,
In the sun that rises up from the curtains of repose,
When the sun begins his journey down the road,
And the moon with sweetest smiles wherever it goes.

There is love in the old fading dew-drops of dew, Bettie,
In the sun that rises up from the curtains of repose,
When the sun begins his journey down the road,
And the moon with sweetest smiles wherever it goes.

There is love in the old fading dew-drops of dew, Bettie,
In the sun that rises up from the curtains of repose,
When the sun begins his journey down the road,
And the moon with sweetest smiles wherever it goes.

There is love in the old fading dew-drops of dew, Bettie,
In the sun that rises up from the curtains of repose,
When the sun begins his journey down the road,
And the moon with sweetest smiles wherever it goes.

There is love in the old fading dew-drops of dew, Bettie,
In the sun that rises up from the curtains of repose,
When the sun begins his journey down the road,
And the moon with sweetest smiles wherever it goes.

There is love in the old fading dew-drops of dew, Bettie,
In the sun that rises up from the curtains of repose,
When the sun begins his journey down the road,
And the moon with sweetest smiles wherever it goes.

There is love in the old fading dew-drops of dew, Bettie,
In the sun that rises up from the curtains of repose,
When the sun begins his journey down the road,
And the moon with sweetest smiles wherever it goes.

There is love in the old fading dew-drops of dew, Bettie,
In the sun that rises up from the curtains of repose,
When the sun begins his journey down the road,
And the moon with sweetest smiles wherever it goes.

There is love in the old fading dew-drops of dew, Bettie,
In the sun that rises up from the curtains of repose,
When the sun begins his journey down the road,
And the moon with sweetest smiles wherever it goes.

There is love in the old fading dew-drops of dew, Bettie,
In the sun that rises up from the curtains of repose,
When the sun begins his journey down the road,
And the moon with sweetest smiles wherever it goes.

There is love in the old fading dew-drops of dew, Bettie,
In the sun that rises up from the curtains of repose,
When the sun begins his journey down the road,
And the moon with sweetest smiles wherever it goes.

There is love in the old fading dew-drops of dew, Bettie,
In the sun that rises up from the curtains of repose,
When the sun begins his journey down the road,
And the moon with sweetest smiles wherever it goes.

There is love in the old fading dew-drops of dew, Bettie,
In the sun that rises up from the curtains of repose,
When the sun begins his journey down the road,
And the moon with sweetest smiles wherever it goes.

There is love in the old fading dew-drops of dew, Bettie,
In the sun that rises up from the curtains of repose,
When the sun begins his journey down the road,
And the moon with sweetest smiles wherever it goes.

There is love in the old fading dew-drops of dew, Bettie,
In the sun that rises up from the curtains of repose,
When the sun begins his journey down the road,
And the moon with sweetest smiles wherever it goes.

There is love in the old fading dew-drops of dew, Bettie,
In the sun that rises up from the curtains of repose,
When the sun begins his journey down the road,
And the moon with sweetest smiles wherever it goes.

There is love in the old fading dew-drops of dew, Bettie,
In the sun that rises up from the curtains of repose,
When the sun begins his journey down the road,
And the moon with sweetest smiles wherever it goes.

There is love in the old fading dew-drops of dew, Bettie,
In the sun that rises up from the curtains of repose,
When the sun begins his journey down the road,
And the moon with sweetest smiles wherever it goes.

There is love in the old fading dew-drops of dew, Bettie,
In the sun that rises up from the curtains of repose,
When the sun begins his journey down the road,
And the moon with sweetest smiles wherever it goes.

There is love in the old fading dew-drops of dew, Bettie,
In the sun that rises up from the curtains of repose,
When the sun begins his journey down the road,
And the moon with sweetest smiles wherever it goes.

There is love in the old fading dew-drops of dew, Bettie,
In the sun that rises up from the curtains of repose,
When the sun begins his journey down the road,
And the moon with sweetest smiles wherever it goes.

There is love in the old fading dew-drops of dew, Bettie,
In the sun that rises up from the curtains of repose,
When the sun begins his journey down the road,
And the moon with sweetest smiles wherever it goes.

There is love in the old fading dew-drops of dew, Bettie,
In the sun that rises up from the curtains of repose,
When the sun begins his journey down the road,
And the moon with sweetest smiles wherever it goes.

There is love in the old fading dew-drops of dew, Bettie,
In the sun that rises up from the curtains of repose,
When the sun begins his journey down the road,
And the moon with sweetest smiles wherever it goes.

There is love in the old fading dew-drops of dew, Bettie,
In the sun that rises up from the curtains of repose,
When the sun begins his journey down the road,
And the moon with sweetest smiles wherever it goes.

There is love in the old fading dew-drops of dew, Bettie,
In the sun that rises up from the curtains of repose,
When the sun begins his journey down the road,
And the moon with sweetest smiles wherever it goes.

There is love in the old fading dew-drops of dew, Bettie,
In the sun that rises up from the curtains of repose,
When the sun begins his journey down the road,
And the moon with sweetest smiles wherever it goes.

There is love in the old fading dew-drops of dew, Bettie,
In the sun that rises up from the curtains of repose,
When the sun begins his journey down the road,
And the moon with sweetest smiles wherever it goes.

There is love in the old fading dew-drops of dew, Bettie,
In the sun that rises up from the curtains of repose,
When the sun begins his journey down the road,
And the moon with sweetest smiles wherever it goes.

There is love in the old fading dew-drops of dew, Bettie,
In the sun that rises up from the curtains of repose,
When the sun begins his journey down the road,
And the moon with sweetest smiles wherever it goes.

There is love in the old fading dew-drops of dew, Bettie,
In the sun that rises up from the curtains of repose,
When the sun begins his journey down the road,
And the moon with sweetest smiles wherever it goes.

There is love in the old fading dew-drops of dew, Bettie,
In the sun that rises up from the curtains of repose,
When the sun begins his journey down the road,
And the moon with sweetest smiles wherever it goes.

There is love in the old fading dew-drops of dew, Bettie,
In the sun that rises up from the curtains of repose,
When the sun begins his journey down the road,
And the moon with sweetest smiles wherever it goes.

There is love in the old fading dew-drops of dew, Bettie,
In the sun that rises up from the curtains of repose,
When the sun begins his journey down the road,
And the moon with sweetest smiles wherever it goes.

There is love in the old fading dew-drops of dew, Bettie,
In the sun that rises up from the curtains of repose,
When the sun begins his journey down the road,
And the moon with sweetest smiles wherever it goes.

There is love in the old fading dew-drops of dew, Bettie,
In the sun that rises up from the curtains of repose,
When the sun begins his journey down the road,
And the moon with sweetest smiles wherever it goes.

There is love in the old fading dew-drops of dew, Bettie,
In the sun that rises up from the curtains of repose,
When the sun begins his journey down the road,
And the moon with sweetest smiles wherever it goes.

There is love in the old fading dew-drops of dew, Bettie,
In the sun that rises up from the curtains of repose,
When the sun begins his journey down the road,
And the moon with sweetest smiles wherever it goes.

There is love in the old fading dew-drops of dew, Bettie,
In the sun that rises up from the curtains of repose,
When the sun begins his journey down the road,
And the moon with sweetest smiles wherever it goes.

There is love in the old fading dew-drops of dew, Bettie,
In the sun that rises up from the curtains of repose,
When the sun begins his journey down the road,
And the moon with sweetest smiles wherever it goes.

There is love in the old fading dew-drops of dew, Bettie,
In the sun that rises up from the curtains of repose,
When the sun begins his journey down the road,
And the moon with sweetest smiles wherever it goes.

There is love in the old fading dew-drops of dew, Bettie,
In the sun that rises up from the curtains of repose,
When the sun begins his journey down the road,
And the moon with sweetest smiles wherever it goes.

There is love in the old fading dew-drops of dew, Bettie,
In the sun that rises up from the curtains of repose,
When the sun begins his journey down the road,
And the moon with sweetest smiles wherever it goes.

There is love in the old fading dew-drops of dew, Bettie,
In the sun that rises up from the curtains of repose,
When the sun begins his journey down the road,
And the moon with sweetest smiles wherever it goes.

There is love in the old fading dew-drops of dew, Bettie,
In the sun that rises up from the curtains of repose,
When the sun begins his journey down the road,
And the moon with sweetest smiles wherever it goes.

There is love in the old fading dew-drops of dew, Bettie,
In the sun that rises up from the curtains of repose,
When the sun begins his journey down the road,
And the moon with sweetest smiles wherever it goes.

There is love in the old fading dew-drops of dew, Bettie,
In the sun that rises up from the curtains of repose,
When the sun begins his journey down the road,
And the moon with sweetest smiles wherever it goes.

There is love in the old fading dew-drops of dew, Bettie,
In the sun that rises up from the curtains of repose,
When the sun begins his journey down the road,
And the moon with sweetest smiles wherever it goes.

There is love in the old fading dew-drops of dew, Bettie,
In the sun that rises up from the curtains of repose,
When the sun begins his journey down the road,
And the moon with sweetest smiles wherever it goes.

There is love in the old fading dew-drops of dew, Bettie,
In the sun that rises up from the curtains of repose,
When the sun begins his journey down the road,
And the moon with sweetest smiles wherever it goes.

There is love in the old fading dew-drops of dew, Bettie,
In the sun that rises up from the curtains of repose,
When the sun begins his journey down the road,
And the moon with sweetest smiles wherever it goes.

There is love in the old fading dew-drops of dew, Bettie,
In the sun that rises up from the curtains of repose,
When the sun begins his journey down the road,
And the moon with sweetest smiles wherever it goes.

There is love in the old fading dew-drops of dew, Bettie,
In the sun that rises up from the curtains of repose,
When the sun begins his journey down the road,
And the moon with sweetest smiles wherever it goes.

There is love in the old fading dew-drops of dew, Bettie,
In the sun that rises up from the curtains of repose,
When the sun begins his journey down the road,
And the moon with sweetest smiles wherever it goes.

There is love in the old fading dew-drops of dew, Bettie,
In the sun that rises up from the curtains of repose,
When the sun begins his journey down the road,
And the moon with sweetest smiles wherever it goes.

There is love in the old fading dew-drops of dew, Bettie,
In the sun that rises up from the curtains of repose,
When the sun begins his journey down the road,
And the moon with sweetest smiles wherever it goes.

There is love in the old fading dew-drops of dew, Bettie,
In the sun that rises up from the curtains of repose,
When the sun begins his journey down the road,
And the moon with sweetest smiles wherever it goes.

within, the chairs were soft and tastefully made, at the extreme end was a mirror which gave to the eye a charming effect, the curtains were hung in large gold rings through which passed a silver rod, bent in a half circle, this was held in the hands, by two female statues gracefully reclining—from their other hands burst a cluster of lights which made the interior look like an enchanted grove.

After the ladies had got comfortably arranged and their luggage all ready, I spoke, "Now ladies I am going to charm you with a view of fashionable elegance," in another second I pushed the curtains aside and the great spectacle of operatic life, with the hum of voices and the loggnettes all in full use broke upon the astonished gaze of Maud and Ada! It was a grand scene! the whole of the parquette was crowded with the upper tenfold, the tiers, or circles rising one above the other, the orchestra chairs, the private boxes were filled: the walls were elegantly frescoed with figures and flowers, chandeliers, hung here and there, burning with brilliant light: splendid carved designs, all covered with gold, mingled with the white polished wood work caught and retained the eye—making all splendid and bewitching! The foot lamps on the stage were all ablaze, the heavy curtain swayed to and fro, by sudden puff of air. Never had I seen a more elegantly dressed audience: silks, kids and diamonds adorned many a fair one; beauty and intellect, gaiety and wealth shone out from the throng that had gathered there. Mirth and pleasure rose high from these votaries of fashion. The little boys were eagerly calling, as they travelled all parts of the house, "Have an opera!" and many a heart beat lively to the elegant scene of which each was a part. In a few moments the members of the orchestra, headed by the conductor of the opera, issued from the little door beneath the stage. Soon they are in perfect order, the conductor, attired in his black suit and white kids and vest, mounts his high seat with all the grand importance of a king, he opens his music, snatches his baton, looks significantly at his musical subjects, gives it a gentle rap, tap, tap, then a single wave and the music soft and sweet, begins. It is an introductory to the opera of "Norma." The members of the orchestra execute it in a brilliant style which is received with loud applause. The conductor turns to the delighted audience and bows politely, his face covered with smiles. Again from the orchestra comes the strains of sweet music, the curtain slowly rises and the opera commences. Maud and Ada are charmed, as "Norma" progresses the deeper becomes the interest, the singers are in excellent voice, and the Prima Donna acts with wonderful ability, her role is deep and clear, and her feelings seemed worked up to the highest pitch of musical excitement, her very tread is queenly, and the vast audience are almost breathless at times when she executes some brilliant passage in the opera with an effect wonderful and startling! Soon the last act arrives—the characters as they appear are greeted with applause. It is one of those evenings when every thing seems to pass off without any musical failure to mar the pleasure of either the performers or the "opera goers." At last the Prima Donna has reached her greatest effort. I look for a moment at Maud, her whole being seems lost in the music about her; then I eagerly listen to the rich rôle of the Prima Donna, it is

one of those bursts of musical passion when the soul is played upon both by the acting and singing. The orchestra accented as they are to listen to such efforts, watch her with deep interest, indeed the whole house is hushed. Now she reaches those higher tones, which the voices seldom acquire. Ah! how grand! how perfectly sublime are the strains which issue from her musical soul—her attitude, her looks—how striking! Now one more great effort—it seems beyond human endurance—Maud, in a whisper murmurs, "How sublime!" Her voice rises higher, higher, like the notes of a lark as she mounts heavenward, now it is just heard by the ear, it almost dies away for a second, then grows gradually louder, stronger and her very countenance glows with excitement, till at last her tones die away like the sound of the far off waves. Maud and Ada seemed forgetful of everything about them, until I said,

"Well ladies, how are you pleased?"

"Oh, delightful!" said Maud.

"Let us go," I said, "I see the crowd has got out, and the lights will soon be shut off. Soon we were on the street, forcing our way through the excited crowd, amid a continual clattering of voices and a hurry to and fro of the gay pleasure seekers as they anxiously looked for their carriage or were trying to get the right stage for home. In a few moments we were safely landed at Maud's door. After a short chat with Ada, she pleaded fatigue and begged to be excused, though I must confess I was not aware of it until Maud said,

"O, I know you are tired, dear, we'll excuse you, won't we, Horace?"

"Certainly!" I replied—after a kind good night she left us.

Again were Maud and I alone for the first time in a year.

"Maud," said I, "the Past seems like a dream—months have rolled away, months dark with gloom. Will you listen to my history? for I would tell you all; come set you here on the sofa—this old friend of ours with whom we have enjoyed so many happy hours."

She took her seat close by me and placed her hand in mine saying, as she did so, "It will give me pleasure to listen."

I told her freely of my cares, I told how my heart had become dark with the shadows of despair and the only gleam of sunshine that had entered there during these long months was the remembrance of her kind words when we parted. She listened—her woman heart seemed full, her eyes were wet with tears (pearls from the soul's casket) I had seen her when I thought her beautiful—but now there was a radiance on her fair face more touching to me than ever before—that radiance was the immortal life within bursting like a fragrant flower all over her noble features! I drew her closer to me, my arm circled her waist as I whispered "Can you forgive me?" her lips spoke "Yes!" courage crept boldly into my excited mind and I continued, "I love you, Maud. May I hope?" Her heart beat quickly as she nestled closer yet, her hand trembled like the fluttering of a young bird caught by some truant lad, but there was a beaming glow on her face as she whispered—"I love you, Horace! You may hope, for my heart is yours. God grant that our lives shall be one!"

What a moment of rapid joy was that—Maud's soft cheek touched mine, our lips met, golden spell! The ecstasy which

flooded my soul was mine—Yesterday was dark. Today is bright. But what of tomorrow, and the here wind of October does not answer—nature seems asleep—all is a perfect calm.

PART THIRD.

THE LONG NIGHT.

BY ADAM ISAACS MENKEN, A. M.

Oh, Brothers, will this long night of sin
Be never past?
Oh, Watchers, doth the daylight begin
To dawn upon the straining sight of last?
Will it dispel
The long, the mists of sense when I dwell?

Do I not live in these most days,
So long forebode?
When morn should dawn and bring its rays,
And yet I stand in darkness as of old,
Pining to see
That light, but day is still far from me.

If thus in darkness ever I lie,
Can I resist
The work of light, while of light I lie?
How shall I learn to love and gentleness still,
The truth to see,
And all the dull works of darkness die?

The dawn of heaven can not give
To the soul light
That shall make the soul truly live
One glance of Truth can and this strife,
Oh, let it shine
On this poor, struggling, waiting heart of mine!

Holy and clear, not dark and dim,
The soul must be,
To which the light shall an entrance find,
For if the soul once would dwell with Thee,
No earthly screen,
Between the soul and Thee must intervene.

Almighty Father! mine eyes unseal—
Let them grow
Quick to discern what'er Thou dost reveal;
That I may be ever spured that way,
Hindly to stray
Through hopeless night, while all around is day.

AGRICULTURAL.

Bedding Horses on Sawdust.

Having used sawdust as bedding for horses for a length of time, the result of my experience may not be unacceptable to some of your inquiring readers. I litter the horses on it to the depth of 6 and 9 inches, raking off the damp and soiled surface every morning, and spreading evenly a little fresh, removing the whole only four times a year. Its advantages appear to be many, of which I will state a few which give it, in my estimation, its great superiority over straw. It is much cleaner and more easily arranged, and of course much cheaper at first cost, making in the end excellent manure. It is peculiarly beneficial to the feet, affording them a cool porous stuffing, a substitute for the soil or earth we always find in the hoofs of a horse at grass, and presents the nearest resemblance to the horse's natural footing—the earth. We have never had a diseased foot since the introduction of sawdust in the stables, now some years since. Horses bedded on sawdust are also free from dust and stains than when an ordinary litter, (simply because the sawdust is a better absorbent, perhaps,) and testify their own approval of it by frequently rolling and lying down for hours in the day. It also has the recommendation of being unentable—an advantage which all in charge of horses with the habit of consuming their litter will readily admit. Being free from pungent smell, which is apt to accompany straw, (unless very scrupulously kept,) it is innocuous to weak eyes, and its slight turpentine odor is rather a sweetener than otherwise. It makes (when converted into manure) the best possible foundation for hot beds, and, unlike other stable manure, forms no harbor of refuge for vermin. Pine sawdust is the best, and oak the worst, as the latter turns black the second day.—*London Field.*

VEGETABLE TALLOW.—The Agricultural Bureau of the Patent Office has received specimens of vegetable tallow known to botanists as *myristica sebifera*. It comes from a nut about the size of a nutmeg, full of meat, which being melted, becomes a yellowish tallow, excellent for candles. The plant is a native of Central and South America, and naturally attains a height of ten or twelve feet; it carries herbaceous flowers from July till September, and makes so profuse a secretion of oily matter, that this may be readily obtained from it, in the form of fat, by immersing it in boiling water. H. L. Clarke, Esq., United States Minister at Guatemala, writes that he has no doubt that this article might be collected and exported at considerable profit. It grows in immense quantities in the southern departments and in Verapaz. It is susceptible of such high purification as to resemble the finest sperm; is solid and quite as transparent. A sample of this production, in the nut and in the tallow, is now among the numerous collections at the Patent Office. The cultivation of it

from the seed will be tried at the horticultural garden.—*Scientific American.*

WATER ON STOCK FARMS.—Mr. Strawn, the great Illinois farmer, gives the following method in the *Farmers' Advocate* for keeping water on a stock farm: Dig a basin five or ten rods square and ten feet deep, upon a high knoll. Feed corn in the basin to your hogs and cattle until it is well puddled by the tramping of their feet, which will make it almost water-tight. He says the rains of a single winter sufficed to accommodate several hundred head of cattle, and that it had been dry but once in twelve years.

REMEDY FOR THE GLANDERS.—Chile antimony, a piece about the size of a chinquapin, given in a little wheat bran, or some food readily eaten by the horse, once a week; the next morning a tablespoonful of sulphur; the following morning a tablespoonful of saltpetre; the fourth morning about half a teaspoonful of nuxvomica; continue the above directions for several weeks after a horse has been infested with glanders.

OUR HOMES.

Management of Children.

Is it not a sad commentary upon our boasted civilization, that one-third of the children born in the country die before their fifth birthday?

I shall consider some of the causes of this frightful mortality.

Dress of Babies.—Within the first half hour after birth, the little helpless thing is made to feel the crushing power of fashion. Its little chest, containing the organs of vitality, is ligatured by the skirt-bands, with the full strength of the nurse's fingers. And this cruel compression is kept up all through babyhood. This practice indirectly kills a great number, and seriously interferes with the development of the survivors. The dark red color so characteristic of a young babe's skin would in less than half the usual time, fade into the beautiful skin of the more matured baby, if its lungs were allowed full play from the beginning.

Naked Arms and Neck.—A distinguished physician, who died some years since in Paris, declared: "I believe that during the twenty-six years I have practiced my profession in this city, twenty thousand children have been carried to the cemeteries, a sacrifice to the absurd custom of exposing their arms naked."

I have often thought if a mother were anxious to show the soft, white skin of her baby, and would cut out a round hole in the little thing's dress, just over the heart, and then carry it about for observation by the company, it would do very little harm. But to expose the baby's arms, members so far removed from the heart, and with such feeble circulation at best, is a most pernicious practice.

Put the bulb of a thermometer in a baby's mouth; the mercury rises to 99 degrees. Now carry the same bulb to its little hand; if the arms are bare, and the evening cool, the mercury will sink 40 degrees. Of course all the blood which flows through these arms and hands must fall from 20 to 40 degrees below the temperature of the heart. Need I say that when these cold currents of blood flow back into the chest, the child's general vitality must be more or less compromised? And need I add that we ought not to be surprised at its frequently recurring affections of the lungs, throat and stomach?

I have seen more than one child with habitual cough and hoarseness, or choking with mucus, entirely and permanently relieved by simply keeping its arms and hands warm. Every observing and progressive physician has daily opportunities to witness the same simple cure.

During the fall, winter and spring, every child should have its arms covered, both day and night, with at least one good thickness of woollen dress closely fitting, and if the child be delicate, with tendency to throat or lung disease, the hands likewise should be well protected.

Laziness begins in cobwebs and ends in iron chains. It creeps over a man so slowly and imperceptibly, that he is bound tight before he knows it.

The wise and active conquer difficulties. By daring to attempt them: sloth and folly shiver and shrink at nights of toil and hazard, and make the impossibility they fear.

To make Fruit Trees grow.

Some pear trees, which make a rapid growth of wood, are yet very slow in yielding fruit. The Autumn Bergamot is one of this class, often growing steadily for ten or twelve years, without producing a solitary pear. An orchardist may well become impatient with such trees, and cast about for some method to expedite their fruitfulness. Let him try root pruning. Late in the autumn or early in the winter, uncover the ends of the roots, and with a sharp spade cut off the top root, if there be one, and shorten the side roots more or less, according to the luxuriance of the tree. The side roots should be removed with a pruning-knife, and with an upward-drawn cut. At the first operation, let the pruning be very moderate.

Another method is to transplant non-bearing trees frequently, say every two or three years. Of course this can be done only on trees of a moderate size. This is, in reality, a sort of root pruning. It checks the flow of sap to the extremities, and converts side buds into fruit spurs. Trees so treated should be kept vigorous by ample manuring. Mr. Rivers, of England, an eminent pomologist, practices this method extensively, to bring new varieties into early bearing. He prefers it to grafting on the quince, because, after his trees have been tested, he can withhold root pruning, and his trees then assume the quality of standards. He does not recommend the long continuance of this practice on any other tree. Too long and too severe root pruning injures the quality of the fruit, and shortens the life of the tree.—*Agriculturalist.*

TO DETECT COPPER IN PICKLES OR GREEN TEA.—Put a few leaves of the tea, or some of the pickle, cut small, into a phial with two or three drachms of liquid ammonia, diluted with one-half the quantity of water. Shake the phial when, if the most minute portion of copper is present, the liquid will assume a fine blue color.

IRON A CURE FOR THE CATTLE DISTEMPER.—Late foreign papers state that marked cases of the pleuro-pneumonia in France were completely cured in twelve days with sulphate of iron.

Letter from Vice President Breckinridge.

Hon. John C. Breckinridge has written a letter to Gov. Magoffin, of Ky., in which, while favoring the compromise propositions of Mr. Crittenden, he expresses himself as utterly hopeless of their being adopted. He concludes as follows:

The immediate question now presented is, peace or war. Whether the right of a State or States to dissolve connection with the federal system be a reserved right, or one growing out of the Constitution, or the right of revolution, the great fact lies before us, that the act has been done; and we are not permitted to doubt that in a few weeks seven or eight States, containing a larger population than the thirteen Colonies at the epoch of the Revolution, will have withdrawn from the Union and declared their independence. Under whatever name disguised, a collision of arms with them will be war.

The dominant party here, rejecting everything, proposing nothing, are pursuing a policy which, under the name of "enforcing the laws" and "punishing traitors," threatens to plunge the country into all the calamities of civil war.

The Federal Union cannot be preserved by arms. The attempt would unite the Southern States in resistance, while in the North a great multitude of true and loyal men never would consent to shed the blood of our people in the name and under the authority of a violated compact. A serious collision upon existing issues would destroy whatever hope may yet remain of preserving or restoring the Union. An attempt to hold it together by the bayonet would exceed anything yet recorded in the annals of human madness and folly. It would bring on a war of unexampled ferocity, in which every vital principle of the Union would disappear forever. If the South should succeed in maintaining her independence, the feuds and animosities engendered by the contest between the sections would be transmitted to succeeding generations, while, if she should be subjugated, the Government would become in form and in fact consolidated, and would soon reach the usual historical termination in a military

despotism. But her subjugation is impossible without extermination; and that is impossible.

And yet the danger of civil war is imminent, unless it shall be arrested by prompt and energetic action. If, before the passions of men become aroused, and a series of untoward events drift us into strife, Kentucky and the other border States shall calmly and firmly present a united front against it. I believe it may be arrested. Fifteen States are potent to prevent war. This, too, would strengthen all the true men in the Northern States who resist the atrocious policy. Upon this question let us annihilate party. The force party believe that Kentucky and other Southern States are seriously divided on this subject—Unless this can be quickly shown to be a delusion, it may become the parent of a brood of woes.

The wisdom of the Legislature will doubtless provide whatever is needful; yet, at a time like this, it becomes the duty, as it is the right, of every man to express his opinions; and, as one citizen of the Commonwealth, I give my voice for a State Convention. It is only by the several States, in their sovereign capacity, that anything effectual can now be done; and, for one, I desire that Kentucky may have an opportunity to determine, in the most solemn manner, her judgment of her attitude in the present condition of affairs. She has not been an inactive nor inglorious member of the Confederacy; she is in the presence of great and startling events, and it is not her nature to sit in listless apathy, borne along by rapid currents, without the power to direct her course. Let her have the opportunity, through her chosen representatives, of deciding upon the prospect of reuniting all the States in a constitutional Union, or, if that shall be impossible, let her be in a position to determine her own destiny.

This letter has grown longer than I intended, although I have adhered pretty closely to my original purpose, rather to present facts, and my impressions of them, from this standpoint, than to enter upon elaborate discussion. I need not say to you, my dear sir, that I have uttered nothing in an obtrusive spirit, but rather, reluctantly and sorrowfully. My suggestions in regard to the action of Kentucky are offered in a spirit of loyalty to the State I love and will ever obey. They are clearly right, or very wrong. If right, the pleasure will be mine to have said a timely word; if wrong, I will know how to bear without a murmur all the consequences of an honest but terrible mistake.

Very sincerely, your friend,
JOHN C. BRECKINRIDGE.
Hon. B. Magoffin, Governor of Ky.

All who start in life with good constitutions, have the elements of old age within them, and if they do not attain it, may blame themselves, and not wonder at the providence of God.

If you thrust your hand in the fire, you must not blame Providence for the suffering. And if you drink strong tea and coffee, eat every indigestible thing, sleep on feather beds, toast yourselves by hot stoves, and neglect to keep clean, when you get a fever and are brought down to death's door, do not, I beg of you, insult God by asking why he should thus visit you.

For as the good fruit is not the cause that the tree is good, but the tree must first be good before it can bear good fruit; so the good deeds of men are not the cause that maketh men good; but he is first made good by the grace and spirit of God, that effectually worketh in him; and afterwards he bringeth forth good fruits.—And then as the good fruit doth argue the goodness of the tree, so doeth the good deed of the man argue, and certainly prove the goodness of him that doeth it, according to the saying, *ye shall know them by their fruits.*

The young woman who ate a dozen peaches, half a dozen apples, the same number of pears, three raw tomatoes, and a half pint of plums, within half a day, says she knows "fruit aint wholesome."

No doctrine is good for anything that does not leave behind it an ethereal furrow, ready for the planting of seeds which shall spring up and bear abundant harvest.

It is a truth not often realized, that men must be already wise in order to love wisdom.

Richmond.

ANDERSON, GREEN & HAWES,
(Successors to Ang. Anderson & Co.) Wholesale Dealers in Ribbons, Bonnets and Millinery Goods, 101 Main Street, RICHMOND, VA.
Aug. 25—6mp.

CARLTON, CHAMBERLAIN & CO.,
No. 111 Main Street, RICHMOND, VA., Wholesale Dealers in Boots, Shoes, Hats, etc. French, English, American, and all the latest styles. They keep always on hand the largest and best selected stock of goods in their line, to be found in this market—all of which will be sold on the most accommodating terms.
Aug. 25—6mp.

CLARKSON, ANDERSON & CO.,
No. 102 Main Street, RICHMOND, VA., Importers of HARDWARE, CUTLERY, and all the latest styles of goods. They have received per ship, from London, a large quantity of goods, which they will sell at a moderate profit. In their department will be found the latest styles of material with all the trimmings, extras, etc. of the best kind. Visitors to the City are respectfully invited to examine our stock.
Sept. 1—6mp.

DIME HOTEL, and RESTAURANT,
No. 102 Main Street, RICHMOND, VA., Lodging Rooms by the DAY, WEEK or MONTH. CHEAP, MEALS at ALL HOURS.
Sept. 1—6mp. W. H. HAYWARD.

GEORGE L. BUDGOOD, Bookseller,
Stationer and dealer in FANCY ARTICLES, Agent of the Book and Tract Depository of the Virginia Conference, No. 101 Main Street, one door below Moore's. Kept, Paine & Co.'s *REPRODUCTION*, etc. keeps on hand the largest and most complete assortment of books in his line, in the South—and at publisher's rates. Special attention to orders.
Sept. 1—6mp.

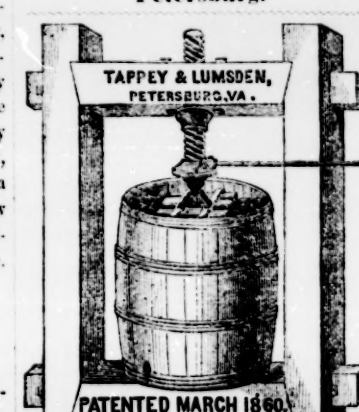
RICHARDSON & CO., deal exclusive. It is in and keep for sale in quantities to suit particular orders, at their Ware Rooms, No. 35 Main Street, RICHMOND, VA., all kinds of CARPETINGS, MATS, OILS, FLOOR OIL, CLOTHS, RUGS, MATS, Curtains, Gaps, Window Shades, Table Oil Cloths, Piano and Table Covers, etc. They will have made to order, Carpets, Oil Cloths, Window Curtains and Shades. We have received and imported Goods for the Fall Trade, and are now prepared to offer buyers a splendid stock to select from, of goods in our line—the assortment, including goods from the lowest to the highest prices, that will be sold at moderate profits. In our Curtain department will be found the latest styles of material with all the trimmings, extras, etc. of the best kind. Visitors to the City are respectfully invited to examine our stock.
Sept. 1—6mp.

R. L. DICKINSON, (successor to Bin-)
and, Dickinson & Webster) manufacturers of all kinds of Silk and Fur Hats, and wholesale dealer in Hats, Caps, Ladies' and Children's Furs, No. 75 Main St., Richmond, Va.
Sept. 1—6mp.

SMITH, RHODES & CO., Importers
and dealers in Hardware, Cutlery, Guns, Saddlery, and all the latest styles of goods. No. 22 Pearl Street, RICHMOND, VA.
Aug. 25—6mp.

WADSWORTH, TURNER & CO.,
RICHMOND, VA., Importers and Wholesale Dealers in Foreign and Domestic *REPRODUCTION* Agents for Virginia. Of the celebrated Rock Island, etc. We offer to the Trade, a large stock of the best Foreign Goods, selected by our resident Agent in Europe, and Imported direct to this market; and also a complete and full assortment of American Goods, both purchased by, and consigned to us, at such rates, as to offer as great inducements to purchasers, as can possibly be presented in any other market.
Sept. 1—6mp.

Petersburg.



ENGINES, SAW MILLS, Mill Gear-
ing, Horse Powers and Threshers, Tobacco Screws and Mills, Hydraulic Presses, Cotton Gin Irons, etc. on hand and made to order. *REPRODUCTION* Agents for Tobacco Screw, which carries its lever back and forward without change. Our Power and Thresher will thresh 250 bushels wheat per day, with four horses.
TAPPEY & LUMSDEN, *Opposite Jarratt's Hotel.*
Sept. 8—1y.

HATS, CAPS, FURS, etc.—At No.
17 Sycamore Street, PETERSBURG, VA. I wish to make known to COUNTRY MERCHANTS and purchasers generally, that I have received my *Full Stock of HATS, CAPS, FURS, etc.* which is the largest and best assortment of the new and desirable styles and qualities, from the cheapest Negro Hats and Caps, to the finest dress Hats for gentlemen. I have taken great care in the selection of this stock, and from my long experience in the business feel justified in saying that it cannot be surpassed by any other establishment north or south. *Country Merchants* are particularly invited to call and examine, with the assurance that my prices and terms shall be satisfactory.
[mh. 24-1y] JAMES E. WOLFE

STRANGERS Visiting Petersburg—An hour can be spent in the large Establishment of J. T. YOUNG, corner of Bank and Sycamore streets, to a better advantage than at any other place in this city. If you do not wish to purchase anything, the proprietor or clerks will take the greatest pleasure in showing all the latest styles of Watches, Diamonds, Jewelry, Silver Ware, and Fancy Goods, and explain the difference in quality and price. If you should find anything to suit your fancy, you can rest assured it will not be misrepresented as to the quality. An unlimited invitation is extended to all.
J. T. YOUNG.

N. B.—Watches repaired by the best workmen, and warranted to give entire satisfaction. Jewelry mended in the best manner and made to look as good as new, at the Marble Front.
Aug. 25—6mp.

1860—SPRING STOCK—1860
WHOLESALE CONFECTIONERY
The subscriber has received, and begs to call the attention of wholesale dealers to his splendid stock of Confectioneries, Fruits, Nuts, Fancy Goods, Pickles, Preserves, Brandy Peaches, Cordials, Syrups, Sardines, Soda, Nutmegs, Scotch Ale, London Porter, Matches, Blacking, Perfumery, Soaps, Playing Cards, Baskets, Musical Instruments, Toys, etc. Also, a large variety of Novelties, usually to be found in similar establishments. New arrivals of Choice Fruits, Nuts, etc., tri-weekly, from Baltimore and New York. *Orders solicited, and promptly and faithfully executed.*
(Successor to S. H. MARKS.)
mch24-1y No. 82 Sycamore St., Petersburg, Va.

BOOT AND SHOE STORE!—Having purchased of J. B. F. BOONE his entire stock of Boots and Shoes, the undersigned would respectfully announce to the citizens of Greensboro and surrounding country, that they intend to keep a full and complete assortment of BOOTS AND SHOES, and other articles connected with that line of business always on hand—which they are determined to sell very low, and for CASH ONLY.
Sept. 24—6mp. B. G. GRAHAM & CO.

From Washington.

WASHINGTON, January 11.—The Administration has withdrawn its patronage from the *Constitution* newspaper. This is supposed to be on account of its recent article on Secretary Holt.

In the Senate to-day, Mr. Hunter's resolutions for the retrocession to certain seceding States of the fortifications on their soil, was taken up.

Mr. Hunter said that there was no hope of preserving the Union—and that if there was any chance of saving it, it must be by reconstruction of the Government. He favored a Dual Executive, and suggested reforms in the Executive and Judicial branches.

Certain, he said, was neither proper nor possible. If the Government did not mean to exercise, the forts and arsenals of seceding States could be of no use to it; but if the Government did mean to exercise, then the forts should be taken by the seceding States. He concluded by appealing for the continuance of peace.

WASHINGTON, January 12.—In the Senate to-day, Seward delivered his long expected speech, which is commented on elsewhere.

In the House of Representatives the Mississippi delegation presented their letter of withdrawal and retired.

The Naval Appropriation Bill was then taken up.

Mr. Pryor, of Virginia, wanted to strike out the clause appropriating \$1,000,000 for the pay of the officers and men. He said that he would sink the Navy, rather than it should be employed against his countrymen. He declared that an imbecile Administration was controlled by an aspiring soldier, and he solemnly warned Virginia against the impending tyranny. Without action upon the bill, the House adjourned.

WASHINGTON, January 14.—Mr. Corwin reported from the Committee of Thirty-Three, which report was made the special order for next Monday. The report includes an act admitting New Mexico; a bill giving fugitive slaves the right of trial by jury in the State from whence they have fled; an amendment to the Constitution so that there shall be no interference with the subject of slavery except by the slave States, and to make this interference valid it must be concurred in by all the States; and resolutions declaratory of the obligations of the Federal and State Governments to execute the laws.

The report deprecates the John Brown raid and the passage of laws nullifying the Fugitive Slave law.

Sen. Hall, U. S. A., and Col. Hayne, of South Carolina, have arrived here.—The object of their visit is to make arrangements for the avoidance of any conflict between the State and Federal troops. The Government is not at present to reinforce Fort Sumter.

A bill was introduced in the House today abolishing Charleston, Georgetown and Beaufort, in South Carolina, as ports of entry.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 13.

As your readers will have a synopsis of Mr. Seward's speech before this letter reaches them, I prefer they should interpret it for themselves. Never before have so many and so widely different constructions been placed on a man's opinions.—Balancing the views of those who heard the speech as well as I can, the result is rather in favor of peace than otherwise. But it should not be forgotten that it is Seward who promises (if he does promise) harmony. He cannot be trusted. No man can be trusted now. The people must rely upon themselves and demand their whole rights—nothing less should content them.

Southern members who listened to Mr. Hunter, say that his speech was worthy of any age, and that some of its eloquent passages will in after times be repeated in the schools as models of chaste and powerful rhetoric. Such is the anxiety now to hear the great men of the nation, that one stands no chance of getting a comfortable seat unless he goes up as early as ten o'clock. Many old women are said to leave home at daybreak, taking their knitting and a snack with them, in order to spend the day in the Senate galleries. Yesterday people went up to the skylight to hear Seward, and the crowd was so dense that one person was stifled for a time, and the galleries had to be thinned out. A gentleman from Lynchburg got upon the skylight, and finding he could hear nothing

from that elevation, tried to get down stairs again, but the door was locked, and he had to stay there an hour or more.—*Correspondent Richmond Dispatch.*

Ohio Legislature.

COLUMBUS, Ohio, Jan. 14.—The Legislature passed resolutions on Saturday, "hailing with joy the firm, patriotic and dignified message of the President," and pledging the entire power and resources of the State to aid him in strictly maintaining the Constitution and laws of the General Government, by whomsoever administered.

From Louisiana.

What Louisiana is going to do, may be best inferred from the following comment on the Convention election, taken from the *Picayune*, one of the strongest and most unyielding co-operation papers in the whole South:

The vote in this city prefigures the result in the State. The chief hope of the favors of united Southern action, as opposed to immediate disunion, was in carrying the city for the co-operationists.—The canvass of votes, which shows twenty immediate secessions to five co-operationists—a majority of fifteen in the Convention, from this parish—settles the point, that Louisiana will be with the seceding States as fast as the forms by making the enactment by ordinance can be got through at the Convention, on the 23d. The developments around us, in every direction, are sufficient indications that this was only a question of time.—The sectional majority in Congress, and the triumphant Republicans of the Northern States, have so willed it, that there is no Union party left in the Southern States.

From Alabama.

MOBILE, Jan. 11.—The secession of Alabama was celebrated by 100 guns. Impromptu speeches were made, and all the prominent buildings illuminated. There was a military parade, and one hundred thousand dollars more subscribed for the defense of Mobile.

MONTGOMERY, Jan. 11.—Alabama sends greeting to South Carolina.—The Convention of her people today adopted the Ordinance of Secession from the Federal Union.

MONTGOMERY, Jan. 12.—After the close of the session yesterday, an immense mass-meeting was held, and addressed by men of all parties. All pledged themselves to sustain Alabama in her action.

At night another meeting was held, and was addressed by various gentlemen, the Commissioner from Mississippi, among them, who offered JEFF. DAVIS as Commander of the Southern forces.

MONTGOMERY, Jan. 16.—The Legislature is organized. The Governor urges the necessity for arming the State fully.

From Virginia.

UNIVERSITY OF VA., Jan. 13.

Gen. Scott was burnt last night in effigy, by the students, amid repeated cheers for Toombs and the seceding States, and groans for Major Anderson. A card was placed over the effigy, on which was written—

WINFIELD SCOTT,

Would-be

DICTATOR AND DESPOT.

(Pity the old men of the country will have a word to say in our present difficulties, and not give up the ship of State into the hands of the boys.)

RICHMOND, Jan. 14.—The Legislature of Virginia has passed a bill to call a Convention. The bill provides for a vote of the people on the Sunday they elect their delegates, on the question of referring the doing of the Convention to the people—those for referring the doing of the Convention to vote for it, and those against referring to vote accordingly. The election for delegates is to be held on the 4th of February, and the Convention to meet on the 13th of the same month.

A resolution was adopted, to-day, deprecating the strengthening of any United States forts within the limits of this State, or removing munitions of war therefrom, and pledging the faith of Virginia, if they be delivered into her custody, to restore them intact, in the event of a peaceful solution of the present difficulties, or account for them in an equitable division of the public property.

RICHMOND, Jan. 16.—In the Senate, joint resolutions have been introduced appointing Hunter, Wm. C. Rives, John J. Allen and George W. Summers, to correspond with all the State governments to ascertain on what terms, if any, the present Union can be preserved, and if not, then upon what terms, and with what States a new Confederacy can be formed, which will secure to the people of Virginia the full enjoyment of their rights, and report the result to the State Convention.

NORFOLK, Jan. 16.—The Brooklyn arrived here yesterday morning.

North Carolina Items.

FORT MACON, BEAUFORT, N. C.—Fort Macon protects Beaufort, N. C., and is situated on a bluff on Beaufort's bank, one and three-fourth mile from the city. It commands the entrance to Beaufort harbor, having full sweep of fire on the main channel. The opposite entrance to the harbor is Shackleford bank, one and a half mile across. The fortification is of hexagonal form, has two tiers of guns, one in casemated bombproofs and the other on barbette. Its armament consists of twenty three two pounders, thirty-two twenty-four pounders, two eighteen-pounders, two twelve-pounders, three field pieces for flanking defense, twelve flank howitzers (heavy), eight eight-inch howitzers (light), one thirteen-inch mortar, three ten inch mortar, two Cochrane mortars. Total, eighty-seven guns. The war garrison of the fort is three hundred men. This fort, however, is sadly in need of repairs; the masonry requires pointing in many places; nearly all the iron work, such as doors and window fastenings, are rusted away. One of the wooden bridges across the ditch is decayed, as also the shingled entire slope of the covered way. The shot furnace is useless, the storerooms need renovation, and the roadway requires to have its embankment repaired, and a new bridge to be built across the canal.—The wharf, having its piers undermined by the sea current and its wooden superstructure much decayed, requires to be rebuilt. The fortification cost the Federal Government half a million dollars.

FORT CASWELL, SMITHVILLE, N. C.—Fort Caswell is a first class fortification, of a hexagonal form, built of massive Northern granite masonry, having two tiers of guns under bombproof casemates, and one tier of guns on barbette. It is situated at the entrance of Cape Fear river, two miles from Smithville. Its armament consists of twelve thirty two pounders, twenty-two twenty-four pounders, four eighteen pounders, four twelve pounders, three field pieces for flanking defense, six flank howitzers, six eight inch howitzers (heavy), two ten inch mortars and two Cochrane mortars—in all eighty-seven guns. The work is surrounded by ditches and advanced works, and is in every particular a first class work. It cost the Federal Government \$671,000. Its war garrison consists of 400 men. The work is generally in very good condition. A change is required in its armament, so that more guns may be mounted upon the gorge of the main work of the covered way, as the portions now bear directly upon the channel, which has shifted from the east to the west shore. New platforms for these guns will require to be constructed. The battery Johnson, mounting ten guns, situated at Smithville, with a magazine, is auxiliary to Fort Caswell.

GREAT FIRE IN NEWBURN—Tuesday, Jan. 15.—An immense fire occurred here this morning. It was in the centre of the town, and water was scarce, consequently a number of houses were consumed before its progress was arrested, among them the Court House. The full amount of damage is not ascertained; that of the Messrs. Hart & Co., alone, it is said is estimated at \$15,000, on which there was a very moderate insurance.

CENSUS RETURNS.—The following is a statement of the population of North Carolina by the census of 1850, as compared with that of 1850. The free colored for 1850 is included under the general heading of free:

Free Pop.	Slave Pop.	Total.	Free.	Slave.
1850	1850	1850	1850	1850
1850	1850	1850	1850	1850

By the next apportionment, North Carolina loses one Representative, sinking from 8 to 7.

RALEIGH, N. C., Jan. 14.—The House passed a resolution requesting the General

Government and State authorities to leave the forts and arsenals in status quo for the present.

John Day, Chief Justice of Liberia, died recently. He was born in North Carolina, and was one of the founders of the colony.

GOLDENRO, Jan. 16.—Two patriotic young gentlemen from Wilson, N. C., Dr. R. G. Barham and Lafayette Barnes, started to Charleston yesterday for the purpose of offering their services to the President of South Carolina.

NEW YORK, Jan. 11.—The ship *Golden Star*, from Mobile, bound to Liverpool, was wrecked near Wexford, with 3750 bales of cotton. The captain, his wife and servant, and sixteen of the crew, perished. The mate and six men were saved.

COMMERCIAL.

Greensboro Market.

Reported weekly for The Times, by R. L. Cole.
Jan. 18.—Flour—Family 7.25, Extra 6.75, Superfine 6.50, Butter 2.00, Coffee 18c, Candles 20c, Lard 12c, Eggs 10c, Hops 12c, Sugar 10c, Tea 12c, Rice 10c, Beans 10c, Corn 10c, Potatoes 10c, Apples 10c, Peaches 10c, Oranges 10c, Lemons 10c, Citrus 10c, Nuts 10c, Raisins 10c, Currants 10c, Grapes 10c, Figs 10c, Dates 10c, Prunes 10c, Walnuts 10c, Almonds 10c, Pistachios 10c, Macadamia 10c, Pecans 10c, Chestnuts 10c, Hazelnuts 10c, Filberts 10c, Brazil 10c, Cashews 10c, Pineapples 10c, Mangoes 10c, Guavas 10c, Passion Fruit 10c, Limes 10c, Lemons 10c, Oranges 10c, Citrus 10c, Nuts 10c, Raisins 10c, Currants 10c, Grapes 10c, Figs 10c, Dates 10c, Prunes 10c, Walnuts 10c, Almonds 10c, Pistachios 10c, Macadamia 10c, Pecans 10c, Chestnuts 10c, Hazelnuts 10c, Filberts 10c, Brazil 10c, Cashews 10c, Pineapples 10c, Mangoes 10c, Guavas 10c, Passion Fruit 10c, Limes 10c, Lemons 10c, Oranges 10c, Citrus 10c, Nuts 10c, Raisins 10c, Currants 10c, Grapes 10c, Figs 10c, Dates 10c, Prunes 10c, Walnuts 10c, Almonds 10c, Pistachios 10c, Macadamia 10c, Pecans 10c, Chestnuts 10c, Hazelnuts 10c, Filberts 10c, Brazil 10c, Cashews 10c, Pineapples 10c, Mangoes 10c, Guavas 10c, Passion Fruit 10c, Limes 10c, Lemons 10c, Oranges 10c, Citrus 10c, Nuts 10c, Raisins 10c, Currants 10c, Grapes 10c, Figs 10c, Dates 10c, Prunes 10c, Walnuts 10c, Almonds 10c, Pistachios 10c, Macadamia 10c, Pecans 10c, Chestnuts 10c, Hazelnuts 10c, Filberts 10c, Brazil 10c, Cashews 10c, Pineapples 10c, Mangoes 10c, Guavas 10c, Passion Fruit 10c, Limes 10c, Lemons 10c, Oranges 10c, Citrus 10c, Nuts 10c, Raisins 10c, Currants 10c, Grapes 10c, Figs 10c, Dates 10c, Prunes 10c, Walnuts 10c, Almonds 10c, Pistachios 10c, Macadamia 10c, Pecans 10c, Chestnuts 10c, Hazelnuts 10c, Filberts 10c, Brazil 10c, Cashews 10c, Pineapples 10c, Mangoes 10c, Guavas 10c, Passion Fruit 10c, Limes 10c, Lemons 10c, Oranges 10c, Citrus 10c, Nuts 10c, Raisins 10c, Currants 10c, Grapes 10c, Figs 10c, Dates 10c, Prunes 10c, Walnuts 10c, Almonds 10c, Pistachios 10c, Macadamia 10c, Pecans 10c, Chestnuts 10c, Hazelnuts 10c, Filberts 10c, Brazil 10c, Cashews 10c, Pineapples 10c, Mangoes 10c, Guavas 10c, Passion Fruit 10c, Limes 10c, Lemons 10c, Oranges 10c, Citrus 10c, Nuts 10c, Raisins 10c, Currants 10c, Grapes 10c, Figs 10c, Dates 10c, Prunes 10c, Walnuts 10c, Almonds 10c, Pistachios 10c, Macadamia 10c, Pecans 10c, Chestnuts 10c, Hazelnuts 10c, Filberts 10c, Brazil 10c, Cashews 10c, Pineapples 10c, Mangoes 10c, Guavas 10c, Passion Fruit 10c, Limes 10c, Lemons 10c, Oranges 10c, Citrus 10c, Nuts 10c, Raisins 10c, Currants 10c, Grapes 10c, Figs 10c, Dates 10c, Prunes 10c, Walnuts 10c, Almonds 10c, Pistachios 10c, Macadamia 10c, Pecans 10c, Chestnuts 10c, Hazelnuts 10c, Filberts 10c, Brazil 10c, Cashews 10c, Pineapples 10c, Mangoes 10c, Guavas 10c, Passion Fruit 10c, Limes 10c, Lemons 10c, Oranges 10c, Citrus 10c, Nuts 10c, Raisins 10c, Currants 10c, Grapes 10c, Figs 10c, Dates 10c, Prunes 10c, Walnuts 10c, Almonds 10c, Pistachios 10c, Macadamia 10c, Pecans 10c, Chestnuts 10c, Hazelnuts 10c, Filberts 10c, Brazil 10c, Cashews 10c, Pineapples 10c, Mangoes 10c, Guavas 10c, Passion Fruit 10c, Limes 10c, Lemons 10c, Oranges 10c, Citrus 10c, Nuts 10c, Raisins 10c, Currants 10c, Grapes 10c, Figs 10c, Dates 10c, Prunes 10c, Walnuts 10c, Almonds 10c, Pistachios 10c, Macadamia 10c, Pecans 10c, Chestnuts 10c, Hazelnuts 10c, Filberts 10c, Brazil 10c, Cashews 10c, Pineapples 10c, Mangoes 10c, Guavas 10c, Passion Fruit 10c, Limes 10c, Lemons 10c, Oranges 10c, Citrus 10c, Nuts 10c, Raisins 10c, Currants 10c, Grapes 10c, Figs 10c, Dates 10c, Prunes 10c, Walnuts 10c, Almonds 10c, Pistachios 10c, Macadamia 10c, Pecans 10c, Chestnuts 10c, Hazelnuts 10c, Filberts 10c, Brazil 10c, Cashews 10c, Pineapples 10c, Mangoes 10c, Guavas 10c, Passion Fruit 10c, Limes 10c, Lemons 10c, Oranges 10c, Citrus 10c, Nuts 10c, Raisins 10c, Currants 10c, Grapes 10c, Figs 10c, Dates 10c, Prunes 10c, Walnuts 10c, Almonds 10c, Pistachios 10c, Macadamia 10c, Pecans 10c, Chestnuts 10c, Hazelnuts 10c, Filberts 10c, Brazil 10c, Cashews 10c, Pineapples 10c, Mangoes 10c, Guavas 10c, Passion Fruit 10c, Limes 10c, Lemons 10c, Oranges 10c, Citrus 10c, Nuts 10c, Raisins 10c, Currants 10c, Grapes 10c, Figs 10c, Dates 10c, Prunes 10c, Walnuts 10c, Almonds 10c, Pistachios 10c, Macadamia 10c, Pecans 10c, Chestnuts 10c, Hazelnuts 10c, Filberts 10c, Brazil 10c, Cashews 10c, Pineapples 10c, Mangoes 10c, Guavas 10c, Passion Fruit 10c, Limes 10c, Lemons 10c, Oranges 10c, Citrus 10c, Nuts 10c, Raisins 10c, Currants 10c, Grapes 10c, Figs 10c, Dates 10c, Prunes 10c, Walnuts 10c, Almonds 10c, Pistachios 10c, Macadamia 10c, Pecans 10c, Chestnuts 10c, Hazelnuts 10c, Filberts 10c, Brazil 10c, Cashews 10c, Pineapples 10c, Mangoes 10c, Guavas 10c, Passion Fruit 10c, Limes 10c, Lemons 10c, Oranges 10c, Citrus 10c, Nuts 10c, Raisins 10c, Currants 10c, Grapes 10c, Figs 10c, Dates 10c, Prunes 10c, Walnuts 10c, Almonds 10c, Pistachios 10c, Macadamia 10c, Pecans 10c, Chestnuts 10c, Hazelnuts 10c, Filberts 10c, Brazil 10c, Cashews 10c, Pineapples 10c, Mangoes 10c, Guavas 10c, Passion Fruit 10c, Limes 10c, Lemons 10c, Oranges 10c, Citrus 10c, Nuts 10c, Raisins 10c, Currants 10c, Grapes 10c, Figs 10c, Dates 10c, Prunes 10c, Walnuts 10c, Almonds 10c, Pistachios 10c, Macadamia 10c, Pecans 10c, Chestnuts 10c, Hazelnuts 10c, Filberts 10c, Brazil 10c, Cashews 10c, Pineapples 10c, Mangoes 10c, Guavas 10c, Passion Fruit 10c, Limes 10c, Lemons 10c, Oranges 10c, Citrus 10c, Nuts 10c, Raisins 10c, Currants 10c, Grapes 10c, Figs 10c, Dates 10c, Prunes 10c, Walnuts 10c, Almonds 10c, Pistachios 10c, Macadamia 10c, Pecans 10c, Chestnuts 10c, Hazelnuts 10c, Filberts 10c, Brazil 10c, Cashews 10c, Pineapples 10c, Mangoes 10c, Guavas 10c, Passion Fruit 10c, Limes 10c, Lemons 10c, Oranges 10c, Citrus 10c, Nuts 10c, Raisins 10c, Currants 10c, Grapes 10c, Figs 10c, Dates 10c, Prunes 10c, Walnuts 10c, Almonds 10c, Pistachios 10c, Macadamia 10c, Pecans 10c, Chestnuts 10c, Hazelnuts 10c, Filberts 10c, Brazil 10c, Cashews 10c, Pineapples 10c, Mangoes 10c, Guavas 10c, Passion Fruit 10c, Limes 10c, Lemons 10c, Oranges 10c, Citrus 10c, Nuts 10c, Raisins 10c, Currants 10c, Grapes 10c, Figs 10c, Dates 10c, Prunes 10c, Walnuts 10c, Almonds 10c, Pistachios 10c, Macadamia 10c, Pecans 10c, Chestnuts 10c, Hazelnuts 10c, Filberts 10c, Brazil 10c, Cashews 10c, Pineapples 10c, Mangoes 10c, Guavas 10c, Passion Fruit 10c, Limes 10c, Lemons 10c, Oranges 10c, Citrus 10c, Nuts 10c, Raisins 10c, Currants 10c, Grapes 10c, Figs 10c, Dates 10c, Prunes 10c, Walnuts 10c, Almonds 10c, Pistachios 10c, Macadamia 10c, Pecans 10c, Chestnuts 10c, Hazelnuts 10c, Filberts 10c, Brazil 10c, Cashews 10c, Pineapples 10c, Mangoes 10c, Guavas 10c, Passion Fruit 10c, Limes 10c, Lemons 10c, Oranges 10c, Citrus 10c, Nuts 10c, Raisins 10c, Currants 10c, Grapes 10c, Figs 10c, Dates 10c, Prunes 10c, Walnuts 10c, Almonds 10c, Pistachios 10c, Macadamia 10c, Pecans 10c, Chestnuts 10c, Hazelnuts 10c, Filberts 10c, Brazil 10c, Cashews 10c, Pineapples 10c, Mangoes 10c, Guavas 10c, Passion Fruit 10c, Limes 10c, Lemons 10c, Oranges 10c, Citrus 10c, Nuts 10c, Raisins 10c, Currants 10c, Grapes 10c, Figs 10c, Dates 10c, Prunes 10c, Walnuts 10c, Almonds 10c, Pistachios 10c, Macadamia 10c, Pecans 10c, Chestnuts 10c, Hazelnuts 10c, Filberts 10c, Brazil 10c, Cashews 10c, Pineapples 10c, Mangoes 10c, Guavas 10c, Passion Fruit 10c, Limes 10c, Lemons 10c, Oranges 10c, Citrus 10c, Nuts 10c, Raisins 10c, Currants 10c, Grapes 10c, Figs 10c, Dates 10c, Prunes 10c, Walnuts 10c, Almonds 10c, Pistachios 10c, Macadamia 10c, Pecans 10c, Chestnuts 10c, Hazelnuts 10c, Filberts 10c, Brazil 10c, Cashews 10c, Pineapples 10c, Mangoes 10c, Guavas 10c, Passion Fruit 10c, Limes 10c, Lemons 10c, Oranges 10c, Citrus 10c, Nuts 10c, Raisins 10c, Currants 10c, Grapes 10c, Figs 10c, Dates 10c, Prunes 10c, Walnuts 10c, Almonds 10c, Pistachios 10c, Macadamia 10c, Pecans 10c, Chestnuts 10c, Hazelnuts 10c, Filberts 10c, Brazil 10c, Cashews 10c, Pineapples 10c, Mangoes 10c, Guavas 10c, Passion Fruit 10c, Limes 10c, Lemons 10c, Oranges 10c, Citrus 10c, Nuts 10c, Raisins 10c, Currants 10c, Grapes 10c, Figs 10c, Dates 10c, Prunes 10c, Walnuts 10c, Almonds 10c, Pistachios 10c, Macadamia 10c, Pecans 10c, Chestnuts 10c, Hazelnuts 10c, Filberts 10c, Brazil 10c, Cashews 10c, Pineapples 10c, Mangoes 10c, Guavas 10c, Passion Fruit 10c, Limes 10c, Lemons 10c, Oranges 10c, Citrus 10c, Nuts 10c, Raisins 10c, Currants 10c, Grapes 10c, Figs 10c, Dates 10c, Prunes 10c, Walnuts 10c, Almonds 10c, Pistachios 10c, Macadamia 10c, Pecans 10c, Chestnuts 10c, Hazelnuts 10c, Filberts 10c, Brazil 10c, Cashews 10c, Pineapples 10c, Mangoes 10c, Guavas 10c, Passion Fruit 10c, Limes 10c, Lemons 10c, Oranges 10c, Citrus 10c, Nuts 10c, Raisins 10c, Currants 10c, Grapes 10c, Figs 10c, Dates 10c, Prunes 10c, Walnuts 10c, Almonds 10c, Pistachios 10c, Macadamia 10c, Pecans 10c, Chestnuts 10c, Hazelnuts 10c, Filberts 10c, Brazil 10c, Cashews 10c, Pineapples 10c, Mangoes 10c, Guavas 10c, Passion Fruit 10c, Limes 10c, Lemons 10c, Oranges 10c, Citrus 10c, Nuts 10c, Raisins 10c, Currants 10c, Grapes 10c, Figs 10c, Dates 10c, Prunes 10c, Walnuts 10c, Almonds 10c, Pistachios 10c, Macadamia 10c, Pecans 10c, Chestnuts 10c, Hazelnuts 10c, Filberts 10c, Brazil 10c, Cashews 10c, Pineapples 10c, Mangoes 10c, Guavas 10c, Passion Fruit 10c, Limes 10c, Lemons 10c, Oranges 10c, Citrus 10c, Nuts 10c, Raisins 10c, Currants 10c, Grapes 10c, Figs 10c, Dates 10c, Prunes 10c, Walnuts 10c, Almonds 10c, Pistachios 10c, Macadamia 10c, Pecans 10c, Chestnuts 10c, Hazelnuts 10c, Filberts 10c, Brazil 10c, Cashews 10c, Pineapples 10c, Mangoes 10c, Guavas 10c, Passion Fruit 10c, Limes 10c, Lemons 10c, Oranges 10c, Citrus 10c, Nuts 10c, Raisins 10c, Currants 10c, Grapes 10c, Figs 10c, Dates 10c, Prunes 10c, Walnuts 10c, Almonds 10c, Pistachios 10c, Macadamia 10c, Pecans 10c, Chestnuts 10c, Hazelnuts 10c, Filberts 10c, Brazil 10c, Cashews 10c, Pineapples 10c, Mangoes 10c, Guavas 10c, Passion Fruit 10c, Limes 10c, Lemons 10c, Oranges 10c, Citrus 10c, Nuts 10c, Raisins 10c, Currants 10c, Grapes 10c, Figs 10c, Dates 10c, Prunes 10c, Walnuts 10c, Almonds 10c, Pistachios 10c, Macadamia 10c, Pecans 10c, Chestnuts 10c, Hazelnuts 10c, Filberts 10c, Brazil 10c, Cashews 10c, Pineapples 10c, Mangoes 10c, Guavas 10c, Passion Fruit 10c, Limes 10c, Lemons 10c, Oranges 10c, Citrus 10c, Nuts 10c, Raisins 10c, Currants 10c, Grapes 10c, Figs 10c, Dates 10c, Prunes 10c, Walnuts 10c, Almonds 10c, Pistachios 10c, Macadamia 10c, Pecans 10c, Chestnuts 10c, Hazelnuts 10c, Filberts 10c, Brazil 10c, Cashews 10c, Pineapples 10c, Mangoes 10c, Guavas 10c, Passion Fruit 10c, Limes 10c, Lemons 10c, Oranges 10c, Citrus 10c, Nuts 10c, Raisins 10c, Currants 10c, Grapes 10c, Figs 10c, Dates 10c, Prunes 10c, Walnuts 10c, Almonds 10c, Pistachios 10c, Macadamia 10c, Pecans 10c, Chestnuts 10c, Hazelnuts 10c, Filberts 10c, Brazil 10c, Cashews 10c, Pineapples 10c, Mangoes 10c, Guavas 10c, Passion Fruit 10c, Limes 10c, Lemons 10c, Oranges 10c, Citrus 10c, Nuts 10c, Raisins 10c, Currants 10c, Grapes 10c, Figs 10c, Dates 10c, Prunes 10c, Walnuts 10c, Almonds 10c, Pistachios 10c, Macadamia 10c, Pecans 10c, Chestnuts 10c, Hazelnuts 10c, Filberts 10c, Brazil 10c, Cashews 10c, Pineapples 10c, Mangoes 10c, Guavas 10c, Passion Fruit 10c, Limes 10c, Lemons 10c, Oranges 10c, Citrus 10c, Nuts 10c, Raisins 10c, Currants 10c, Grapes 10c, Figs 10c, Dates 10c, Prunes 10c, Walnuts 10c, Almonds 10c, Pistachios 10c, Macadamia 10c, Pecans 10c, Chestnuts 10c, Hazelnuts 10c, Filberts 10c, Brazil 10c, Cashews 10c, Pineapples 10c, Mangoes 10c, Guavas 10c, Passion Fruit 10c, Limes 10c, Lemons 10c, Oranges 10c, Citrus 10c, Nuts 10c, Raisins 10c, Currants 10c, Grapes 10c, Figs 10c, Dates 10c, Prunes 10c, Walnuts 10c, Almonds 10c, Pistachios 10c, Macadamia 10c, Pecans 10c, Chestnuts 10c, Hazelnuts 10c, Filberts 10c, Brazil 10c, Cashews 10c, Pineapples 10c, Mangoes 10c, Guavas 10c, Passion Fruit 10c, Limes 10c, Lemons 10c, Oranges 10c, Citrus 10c, Nuts 10c, Raisins 10c, Currants 10c, Grapes 10c, Figs 10c, Dates 10c, Prunes 10c, Walnuts 10c, Almonds 10c, Pistachios 10c, Macadamia 10c, Pecans 10c, Chestnuts 10c, Hazelnuts 10c, Filberts 10c, Brazil 10c, Cashews 10c, Pineapples 10c, Mangoes 10c, Guavas 10c, Passion Fruit 10c, Limes 10c, Lemons 10c, Oranges 10c, Citrus 10c, Nuts 10c, Raisins 10c, Currants 10c, Grapes 10c, Figs 10c, Dates 10c, Prunes 10c, Walnuts 10c, Almonds 10c, Pistachios 10c, Macadamia 10c, Pecans 10c, Chestnuts 10c, Hazelnuts 10c, Filberts 10c, Brazil 10c, Cashews 10c, Pineapples 10c, Mangoes 10c, Guavas 10c, Passion Fruit 10c, Limes 10c, Lemons 10c, Oranges 10c, Citrus 10c, Nuts 10c, Raisins 10c, Currants 10c, Grapes 10c, Figs 10c, Dates 10c, Prunes 10c, Walnuts 10c, Almonds 10c, Pistachios 10c, Macadamia 10c, Pecans 10c, Chestnuts 10c, Hazelnuts 10c, Filberts 10c, Brazil 10c, Cashews 10c, Pineapples 10c, Mangoes 10c, Guavas 10c, Passion Fruit 10c, Limes 10c, Lemons 10c, Oranges 10c, Citrus 10c, Nuts 10c, Raisins 10c, Currants 10c, Grapes 10c, Figs 10c, Dates 10c, Prunes 10c, Walnuts 10c, Almonds 10c, Pistachios 10c, Macadamia 10c, Pecans 10c, Chestnuts 10c, Hazelnuts 10c, Filberts 10c, Brazil 10c, Cashews 10c, Pineapples 10c, Mangoes 10c, Guavas 10c, Passion Fruit 10c, Limes 10c, Lemons 10c, Oranges 10c, Citrus 10c, Nuts 10c, Raisins 10c, Currants 10c, Grapes 10c, Figs 10c, Dates 10c, Prunes 10c, Walnuts 10c, Almonds 10c, Pistachios 10c, Macadamia 10c, Pecans 10c, Chestnuts 10c, Hazelnuts 10c, Filberts 10c, Brazil 10c, Cashews 10c, Pineapples 10c, Mangoes 10c, Guavas 10c, Passion Fruit 10c, Limes 10c, Lemons 10c, Oranges 10c, Citrus 10c, Nuts 10c

KINDNESS.

BY VINLEY JOHNSON.

Speak kindly to thy brother man,
For he may in his heart
Have cares of which thou canst not know,
And canst not take a part:
His brow with sorrow may be gloomed,
His mind be filled with grief;
And a kindly word from thee may give
His breaking heart relief.

Perhaps a word of kindness,
May cheer his weary soul;
And check the current of despair,
And hold it in control;
May cause his heart to pray in faith,
For blessings on thy head,
And make thy pathway to the tomb
A pleasant one to tread.

Speak kindly to thy brother man,
Though sin has marred his soul;
For kindness never can reclaim
Nor make the sinner whole;
But if thou wilt withdraw his feet
From trodding paths of sin,
Then shalt thou win the word of God,
"Speak kindly unto him."

For though his heart may be depraved,
Yet still there is a spark
Of better feeling in his soul,
Which glows in the dark;
And but one word in kindness spoken,
May soothe his inward pain;
And cause that little gleaming spark
To kindle to a flame.

Then kindly speak, and kindly act,
One unto the other;
And look upon each mortal man,
As upon thy brother;
Yes, speak but kindly unto all,
Whatever their lot may be;
And He who rules above the skies
Will look with love on thee.

Baltimore, Md.

BIOGRAPHIC GALLERY.

Being Brief Notices of the Principal Actors in American History.

Captain John Smith.

In April, 1607, there arrived on the coast of Virginia a fleet of three small vessels, whose joint tonnage amounted to less than two hundred tons, containing a colony, whose master spirit was the hero of this notice, CAPTAIN JOHN SMITH.—Thrice had the attempt been made to plant a colony on the shores of Virginia, and thrice had it failed. This time they were more successful. They located themselves on the left bank of the James River, about fifty miles from its mouth, and called the place, after the English monarch, *Jamestown*. The most discordant elements were mixed up in the little company that was destined to be the germ of Virginia's future greatness; and had it not been for the sagacity and wisdom of Smith, they had, like those who went before them, perished within a twelvemonth. But his genius and courage were equal to the emergency. When provisions could not be purchased of the Indians, he seized their idols, and compelled the savages to redeem them with corn; and by his severe example and discipline he kept the turbulent spirits of the little colony in subjection. The savages regarded him with awe and hatred; now compassing his life by every ingenious artifice, and now reverencing him as a god. While on an exploring expedition, he was taken prisoner, after having slain three of his foes with his own hand. He was carried before Powhatan, and for some time was feasted, and fantastically dressed and carried about as a show. At length, in solemn council, he was condemned to death, and preparations were made to carry the sentence into immediate execution. His head was laid on a stone, and a stalwart Indian stood ready, with a war club, to dash out his brains. Just as the blow was about to descend, *Pocahontas*, the favorite daughter of Powhatan, threw herself upon the victim, and shielded his head in her own bosom. Her entreaties prevailed, and he was liberated and sent back to Jamestown, in rude and savage triumph.

Here the good sense and courage of Smith prevented the breaking up of the colony. Early in the seventeenth century, he was very seriously injured by the premature explosion of his powder flask while on one of his exploring rambles, in consequence of which he returned to England for medical advice. He never recovered from the effects of this disaster, and after various adventures he died in London, in 1631, in the fifty-second year of his age.

Few men have exhibited such a love for the romance of life, and few have been more gratified in this respect, than the brave and gallant Captain John Smith. He exhibited this trait in early childhood, engaging in the most reckless and dangerous exploits. At thirteen, he sold his school books and satchel to raise money to run away, it being his purpose to go to sea. At fifteen, he left his master and

went into France and the Low Countries. At seventeen, having acquired a little money, he embarked once more to carve out his own fortune, in company with some pilgrims bound for Italy. A violent tempest assailing the ship, Smith, who was deemed the cause of the misfortune, he being the only *heretic* on board, was thrown overboard, and saved his life by swimming to the shore. After this, he entered the service of Austria, and so won the confidence of the emperor as to be intrusted with an important command.—At the siege of Regal, he accepted the challenge of a Turkish lord, and smote off his head, fighting on horseback. A second, and a third, shared the same fate. He was finally taken prisoner, and escaped by slaying his master; and, after visiting Russia, he returned to England, and immediately turned his attention to the colonization of North America.

Smith published several volumes of his voyages and adventures in America, as well as a map of the whole coast from the Penobscot to the James Rivers, giving both the Indian and the English names of the principal places.

Message of the President.

The following is the message of President Buchanan sent in to Congress on Wednesday of last week:

To the Senate and House of Representatives:

At the opening of your present session, I called your attention to the dangers which threatened the existence of the Union. I expressed my opinion freely concerning the original causes of these dangers, and recommended such measures as I believed would have the effect of tranquillizing the country, and saving it from the peril in which it had been needlessly and most unfortunately involved. Those opinions and recommendations I do not propose now to repeat. My own convictions upon the whole subject remain unchanged.

The fact that a great calamity was impending over the nation was even at that time acknowledged by every intelligent citizen. It had already made itself felt throughout the length and breadth of the land. The necessary consequences of the alarm thus produced were most deplorable. The imports fell off with a rapidity never known before, except in time of war, in the history of our foreign commerce; the Treasury was unexpectedly left without the means which it had reasonably counted upon to meet the public engagements; trade was paralyzed; manufactures were stopped; the best public securities suddenly sunk in the market; every species of property depreciated more or less; and thousands of poor men, who depended upon their daily labor for their daily bread, were turned out of employment.

I deeply regret that I am not able to give you any information upon the state of the Union which is more satisfactory than what I was then obliged to communicate. On the contrary, matters are still worse at present than they then were.—When Congress met, a strong hope pervaded the whole public mind that some amicable adjustment of the subject would speedily be made by the Representatives of the States and of the people which might restore peace between the conflicting sections of the country. That hope has been diminished by every hour of delay; and as the prospect of a bloodless settlement fades away, the public distress becomes more and more aggravated. As evidence of this, it is only necessary to say that the Treasury notes authorized by the act of 17th (seventeenth) December last were advertised according to the law, and that no responsible bidder offered to take any considerable sum at par at a lower rate of interest than twelve per cent.—From these facts it appears that, in a Government organized like ours, domestic strife, or even a well-grounded fear of civil hostilities, is more destructive to our public and private interests than the most formidable foreign war.

In my annual Message I expressed the conviction, which I have long deliberately held, and which recent reflection has only tended to deepen and confirm, that no State has a right, by its own act, to secede from the Union, or throw off its Federal obligations at pleasure. I also declared my opinion to be, that even if that right existed, and should be exercised by any State of the Confederacy, the Executive department of this Government had no authority, under the Constitution, to recognize its validity by acknowledging the independence of such State. This left me no alternative, as the Chief Executive officer under the Constitution of the United States, but to collect the public revenue and to protect the public prosperity, so far as this might be practicable, under existing laws. This is still my purpose. My province is to execute, and not to make the laws.

It belongs to Congress exclusively to repeal, to modify, or to enlarge their provisions, to meet exigencies as they may occur. I possess no dispensing power. I certainly had no right to make aggressive war upon any State; and I am perfectly satisfied that the Constitution has wisely withheld that power even from Congress. But the right and the duty to use military force defensively against those who resist the Federal officers in the execution of their legal functions, and against those who assail the property of the Federal Government, is clear and undeniable.

But the dangerous and hostile attitude of the States towards each other has already far transcended and cast in the shade the ordinary Executive duties already provided for by law, and has assumed such vast and alarming proportions as to place the subject entirely above and beyond Executive control. The fact cannot be disguised, that we are in the midst of a great revolution. In all its various bearings, therefore, I commend the question to Congress, as the only human tribunal, under Providence, possessing the power to meet the existing emergency. To them exclusively belongs the power to declare war or to authorize the employment of military force in all cases contemplated by the Constitution; and they alone possess the power to remove grievances which might lead to war, and to secure peace and Union to this distracted country. On them, and on them alone, rests the responsibility.

The Union is a sacred trust left by our revolutionary fathers to their descendants, and never did any other people inherit so rich a legacy. It has rendered us prosperous in peace and triumphant in war. The national flag has floated in glory over every sea. Under its shadow American citizens have found protection and respect in all lands beneath the sun. If we descend to considerations of purely material interest, when, in the history of all time, has a Confederacy been bound together by such strong ties of mutual interest? Each portion of it is dependent on all, and all upon each portion, for prosperity and domestic security. Free trade throughout the whole supplies the wants of one portion from the productions of another, and scatters wealth everywhere. The great planting and farming States require the aid of the commercial and navigating States to send their productions to domestic and foreign markets, and to furnish the naval power to render their transportation secure against all hostile attacks.

Should the Union perish in the midst of the present excitement, we have already had a sad foretaste of the universal suffering which would result from its destruction. The calamity would be severe in every portion of the Union, and would be quite as great, to say the least, in the Southern as in the Northern States. The greatest aggravation of the evil, and that which would place us in the most unfavorable light both before the world and posterity, is, as I am firmly convinced, that the secession movement has been chiefly based upon a misapprehension at the South of the sentiments of a majority in several of the Northern States. Let the question be transferred from political assemblies to the ballot-box, and the people themselves would speedily redress the serious grievances which the South have suffered. But, in heaven's name, let the trial be made before we plunge into armed conflict upon the mere assumption that there is no other alternative. Time is a great conservative power. Let us pause at this momentous point and afford the people, both North and South, an opportunity for reflection. Would that South Carolina had been convinced of this truth before her precipitate action! I, therefore, appeal through you to the people of the country to declare in their might that the Union must and shall be preserved by all constitutional means. I most earnestly recommend that you devote yourselves exclusively to the question how this can be accomplished in peace. All other questions when compared with this, sink into insignificance. The present is no time for palliations. Action, prompt action, is required. A delay in Congress to prescribe

or to recommend a distinct and practical proposition for conciliation may drive us to a point from which it will be almost impossible to recede.

A common ground on which conciliation and harmony can be produced is surely not unattainable. The proposition to compromise by letting the North have exclusive control of the Territory above a certain line, and to give Southern institutions protection below that line, ought to receive universal approbation. In itself, indeed, it may not be entirely satisfactory; but when the alternative is between a reasonable concession on both sides and a destruction of the Union, it is an imputation upon the patriotism of Congress to assert that its members will hesitate for a moment.

Even now the danger is upon us. In several of the States which have not yet seceded, the forts, arsenals and magazines of the United States have been seized.

This is by far the most serious step which has been taken since the commencement of the troubles. This public property has long been left without garrisons and troops for its protection, because no person doubted its security under the flag of the country in any State of the Union.

Besides, our small army has scarcely been sufficient to guard our remote frontiers against Indian incursions. The seizure of this property, from all appearances, has been purely aggressive and not in resistance to any attempt to coerce a State to remain in the Union.

At the beginning of these unhappy troubles, I determined that no act of mine should increase the excitement in either section of the country. If the political conflict were to end in a civil war, it was my determined purpose not to commence it, nor even to furnish an excuse for it by any act of this Government. My opinion remains unchanged, that justice as well as sound policy requires us still to seek a peaceful solution of the questions at issue between the North and the South. Entertaining this conviction, I refrained even from sending reinforcements to Maj. Anderson, who commanded the forts in Charleston harbor, until an absolute necessity for doing so should make itself apparent, lest it might unjustly be regarded as a menace of military coercion, and thus furnish, if not a provocation, at least a pretext for an outbreak on the part of South Carolina. No necessity for these reinforcements seemed to exist. I was assured by distinguished and upright gentlemen of South Carolina that no attack upon Major Anderson was intended, but that, on the contrary, it was the desire of the State authorities, as much as it was my own, to avoid the fatal consequences which must eventually follow a military collision.

And here I deem it proper to submit for your information copies of a communication, dated 28th December, 1860, addressed to me by R. W. Barnwell, J. H. Barnwell, J. H. Adams, and James L. Orr, "commissioners" from South Carolina, and the accompanying documents and copies of my answer thereto, dated 31st December.

In further explanation of Major Anderson's removal from Fort Moultrie to Fort Sumter, it is proper to state that, after my answer to the South Carolina "commissioners," the War Department received a letter from that gallant officer, dated on the 27th December, 1860, the day after this movement, from which the following is an extract:

"I will add as my opinion that many things convinced me that the authorities of the State designed to proceed to a hostile act, (evidently referring to the orders, dated December 11, of the late Secretary of War.) Under this impression I could not hesitate that it was my solemn duty to move my command from a fort which I probably could not have held longer than forty-eight or sixty hours to this one, where my power of resistance is increased to a very great degree."

It will be recollected that the concluding part of these orders was in the following terms:

"The smallness of your force will not permit you, perhaps to occupy more than one of the other forts, but an attack or attempt to take possession of either one of them will be regarded as an act of hostility, and you may then put your command into either of them which you may deem most proper to increase its power of resistance. You are also authorized to take similar defensive steps whenever you have tangible evidence of a design to proceed to a hostile act."

It is said that serious apprehensions are, to some extent, entertained—in which I do not share—that the peace of this Dis-

trict may be disturbed before the fourth of March next. In any event, it will be my duty to preserve it, and this duty shall be performed.

In conclusion, it may be permitted me to remark, I have often warned my countrymen of the dangers which now surround us. This may be the last time I shall refer to the subject officially. I feel that my duty has been faithfully, though it may be imperfectly, performed; and whatever the result may be, I shall carry to my grave the consciousness that I at least meant well for my country.

JAMES BUCHANAN.

Washington, Jan. 8, 1861.

Gold is both the fairest and most solid of all metals; yet it is the soonest melted in the fire. Coarser metals are dissolved with greater difficulty. Thus a sound and good heart is most melted into sorrow and fear, by the sense of God's judgments, whereas the carnal mind is stubborn and remorseless. All metals are but earth, yet some are of finer temper than others; all hearts are of flesh, yet some are, through the power of Grace, more capable of spiritual apprehensions. Oh God! we are such as thou wilt be pleased to make us. Give me a heart that may be sound for the truth of Grace, and melting at the terrors of thy law. I can be for no other than thy sanctuary on earth, or thy treasury in heaven.

A loafer, while stopping at a tavern up the country, used to lounge about the bar and drink other people's liquor. Not a glass could be left alone for a moment but he would slip up and drink its contents. One day a stage driver came in and called for a stiff horn of brandy toddy. John immediately played possum by leaving his brandy while he stepped to the door. The bait took—on returning he saw his glass empty, and exclaimed, with all the diabolical horror he could affect:

"Brandy and opium enough to kill forty men! who drank that poison?"

"I!" stamped the loafer, ready to yield up the ghost with fright.

"You're a dead man," said the driver.

"What shall I do?" beseeched the other, who thought himself a gone sucker.

"Down with a pint of lamp oil, or you are a dead man in three minutes," answered the wicked driver. And down went the lamp oil, and up came the brandy and opium, together with his breakfast—the joke was told, and he has never drank other people's liquor since.

The Earth is a great devourer, and also a great preserver. Liquors and other things are therein long kept from putrifying, and are rather improved than otherwise by being buried in it. But above all, how safely doth it keep our bodies until the resurrection. We are here laid up farciously. Balms, and sore cloths, and leads, cannot do so much as this lap of our common mother. When all these are dissolved to dust, as being unable to keep themselves from corruption, she receives and restores her charge. I can no more withhold my body from the earth, than the earth can withhold it from my maker. Oh God, this is thy cabinet or shrine, wherein thou pleasest to lay up the precious relics of thy dear Saints, until the jubilee of glory.—With what confidence then should I commit myself to this sure repository, while I know thy word to be just, thy power infinite.

A milk pedler, finding that his business was not just what it should be, resolved to tack about and sell *milk*, instead of milk and water, as he had formerly done, and thus test the soundness of the old maxim about the policy of honesty. A day or two after he had effected the aforesaid change, he was told by one of his customers, a matronly lady of some experience in life, that he need bring no more milk to her. In great surprise, he asked her the reason why. "Because," said she, "the article you yesterday sold me was the strangest stuff I ever saw. It had not stood three hours when it had a nasty yellow seam on it! I must have the real *skyr*!—the article that I have always been accustomed to have?"

A young apprentice to the shoemaking business asked his master what answer he should give to the often-repeated question, "Does your master warrant his shoes?" "Answer, Thomas," said the master, "that I warrant them to prove good; and, if they don't, I'll make them good for nothing."

TO MY HARP.

BY MRS. M. D. WILLIAMS.

Woke large awake, and we will sing
With culture soft and low,
The joys of youth's gay, verdant spring,
The songs of long ago,
With in the twilight hours of youth,
To sing before our cottage door,
In sweet and low.

Then, hark—through many a passing year,
You but we still beguiled,
The length, then still the coming tears,
Till, in their midst, I smiled:
I here felt the soothing power,
To hark to childhood's sunny hour,
I lived then, when a child.

But now, when sternest duty may,
A thrill of joy is mine,
If I can sing a simple lay,
The soothing tone of time,
The long awake the sweet strain—
With song of childhood's home again,
Then, hark the rose and vine.

And as the leaves of life we turn,
And as their pages glide,
That when changes, there we find,
Changes that bloom, then shed,
The pages of the heart are blurred
With tears of grief and hopes deferred,
And time's old changing tide.

LITERARY.

A COMPENDIUM OF LAW.
NUMBER XXVII.

Presumptions—[continued].—Adverse possession.—Adverse possession is constituted by an actual exclusive possession taken and held with the intent to put or keep others. The title which the party has, is, therefore, decisive of the character of the possession; for frequently that is to be inferred from the title which the party holds under which one purports to convey, and from that which it really does convey. [4. D. & B. 527.] When a man claims title, under color of title and seven years' possession, it is evidence of the adverse possession, that he had put the wife of one who claims to be the owner of the land in possession. When a husband is in possession, he is not deemed to be in any arrangement between himself and a third person, pretending to be the land and to put her in possession, [1. J. 569.] The statute does not apply between bailor and bailee, and the bailor cannot, by denying the bailment and claiming against the bailor, make his possession adverse. [1. Dev. Eq. 55.] The possession by the tenant of a particular estate in chattels, is not, after the expiration of the particular estate, necessarily adverse to the remainderman, but it may be so, and that, without any act or declaration of his, is a question for the jury, [4. D. & B. 527.] No length of possession of lands will in law amount to a presumption of title when the origin of the possession is shown; but such possession, under its attendant circumstances, must be put to the jury as a matter of fact, from which they may or may not infer that a conveyance of title had been made to the person claiming under the possession. At any rate, the original consistency of relation between the possession and the opposite title must have been clearly dissolved. [5. J. 711.] (See also Fenwick v. Reed, 5. Barn. & Ald. 232.) Wherever a statute is a bar to the recovery of one of several parties and plaintiffs, in an action of ejectment, it will operate against all, though others were under the disability of infancy. Adverse possession consists of actual possession, with an intent to hold solely for the possessor to the exclusion of others. The color of title is requisite on which to found the possession of personal chattels, and with or without a good title, the possession will be adverse, if the party held himself. [4. D. & B. 527.] Possession of two tracts of land, adjacent to the one in controversy, for seven years, with color of title, though they had all three been conveyed in one deed, by separate and distinct descriptions, is not a possession of the land in question, and will not amount to a bar. Cutting of trees upon a tract of land, susceptible of other uses and feeding upon it, under a color of title for seven years, do not constitute such a possession as will bar an entry. [1. J. 406.] An annual of twelve months or thereabouts of the actual occupation of land, is fatal to a title, based on an adverse possession of seven years, under color of title. [4. J. 711.] Where there is a trust created by the agreement of parties, the possession of the trust is not adverse to that of the trustee, and cannot, no matter how long it has been continued, divest the title of the trustee. [4. J. 436.] (See 3. J's

A power to sell land, conferred on an executor, by will, is a common law authority. It is an appointment that operates as a designation of the person to take under the will. No seizure is necessary to serve the power, and no adverse possession, short of seven years, under color of title, will stand in the way of its execution. Seven years' adverse possession, with color of title, reckoned from the day the authority began, would bar, because the power and the estate are regarded as the same thing. [5. J. 181.] A power over an estate is regarded as the estate itself and a possession adverse to that estate, will, under the statute, bar the power. Were it not so, the statute would be evaded, simply by creating a power. This does not apply to a possession consistent with and not adverse to the power. But where the possession is in one claiming against the power and also adversely to the estate upon which the power is to operate, the power will be barred, as well as the right itself. For when the estate is gone, the power becomes necessarily extinct. In analogy to this, is the case of a purchaser at a sale of the sheriff, where, as against the creditor, no length of time will be a bar. [3. Dev. 6.] A mortgagee who has had seven years' possession of the mortgaged premises, previously to the entry of the defendant, who is a stranger, can recover possession, whether the mortgage debts have been paid or not. [5. J. 397.]

Where four sisters were seized of a tract of land in coparcenary, and three of them, who were sole and of full age, conveyed their shares in fee, and the fourth who was covert, and an infant, joined with her husband in a deed, conveying to the same vendee all their interest in the land, to which the *feme* was not privately examined, and the vendee remained in possession of the whole tract and enjoyed all the rents and profits without claim or demand, forty years, to the husband's death, and fifteen years after his death, it was held, that, admitting the deed of the *feme* to be of color of title, the vendee and the *feme* to be tenants in common, and that his possession was not adverse to her. [3. Dev. 317.]

Where a husband sells land belonging to his wife, by a deed purporting to convey a fee simple, she not having joined in the conveyance so as to pass her title, and the bargainee takes and holds possession under such conveyance; held, that neither she, nor her heirs, if she died during coverture, are barred from asserting her or their title, by the statute of limitations, until after the lapse of seven years from the death of the husband, the possession of the alienees not being adverse until the death of the husband. The case of *Jones vs. Clayton*, 2. Murph. 62, considered and overruled. [5. J. 634.]

Presumption of a Grant—Easement—Right of Way, &c.—The presumption of a grant, from long possession, is not based upon the idea that one issued; but because public policy, and the quitting of titles, make it necessary to act upon that presumption. Long possession changes the truth of proof, and a grant is to be presumed, not because the jury believe, as a fact, that one issued, but because there is no proof that it did not issue. In England a possession of sixty years or more, is required. The earlier cases in this State, also, required sixty. But the time has been reduced to thirty years. (Then thirty years' possession raises the presumption of a grant from the State.) The possession must be actual and not constructive—such acts as persons usually exercise over their own land; as clearing, moving fences, cultivating new fields, &c.—constitutes actual possession. A continuous, unceasing possession is not necessary to raise such a presumption. Possession of the defendant for twenty-four years and of the lessor, seven, will take the title out of the State, the two, making thirty-one years—(one more than necessary.) The Act of 1791 (this is sec. 2. ch. 65, Rev. Code, and will be mentioned hereafter) gives a title against the State from twenty-one years' possession, (under known and visible boundaries) if color of title, connection between the occupants and continual possession all concur. But that act does not supersede the common law rule of thirty years; but gives a new mode of acquiring title, leaving the common law presumption as it was—and it, the latter, does not require the concurrence of color of title, connection between the occupants and continued possession. It matters not, who is the grantee, so the requisite time has elapsed to raise the pre-

sumption that the State has granted it (because the possession need not be continued) under the thirty year rule—(under the other it does, for the possession must be continued.) To raise the presumption of a grant, two things are necessary—1st. A thing capable of being granted and 2d. An adverse possession for twenty years, or assertion of right so as to expose the party to an action, unless he had a grant—the possession be continuous. Twenty years' possession of a franchise raises presumption of a grant—and twenty years' possession raises the presumption between individuals. If, at the time, the right accrues, there is no disability, although the right may, the next day, pass to an infant, it is not within the *proviso*, (above noticed,) and when the statute begins to run, it continues to run. [1. J. 23 and 11. J. 84.] Where one uses a road over the land of another, for twenty years, as a matter of right, and without interruption, the Judge should instruct the jury, that it is their duty to presume a grant of the easement. If the road is used under a license or by mere permission of the owner of the land over which it runs, no such presumption arises. If the owner of the servient tenement erects gates and turns the road during the time, without objection on the part of the dominant tenement, this is evidence tending to show that the user was by permission, and not as a matter of right, [1. J. 39—see also 4. Dev. 151—2. D. & B. 50—2. J. 229.] The use and enjoyment of a private way, for more than 21 years, will not give a title to the easement alone. It must be adverse and as of right, [1. J. 372.] From thirty years' actual possession of land according to known metes and bounds, the law presumes, not only a grant, but everything else that is necessary to complete the title. [2. J. 244.] A possession of seven years, under color of title, gives a good title against the world, except the State, and a subsequent possession of thirty years, makes good title against the State; although a large part of this thirty years' possession was adverse to the person suing, who is saved from its effect by the accumulated disabilities of infancy and coverture. [3. J. 467.] G.

I only go for Amusement.

BY CALVIN.

When the farmer returns from his fields, as the hues of evening guild the sky; when the laborer returns, weary from his toil; when the carpenter's hammer and saw cease to be heard; when the clerk, with weary limb and tired mind, feels that he may leave the counting-room until morning; when the student, with cramped muscle and exhausted brain, has accomplished his task, and is at liberty to recreate until Lucifer from the East, warns him that it is time he was again conversing with his books; when the evening shades remind the young lady, who after school hours are past, has been wandering in the grove or in the garden, where the flowers sweetly bloom, that it is time to retire from the chill dews of eve; then how natural it is for the mind to seek amusement; sweet restorer of the faculties, exhausted.

Indeed, amusement is essential to the health and vigor of the mind; but, as there is a "time for every thing," so there is a place; and, as words fitly spoken are like apples of gold set in pictures of silver; so acts, performed at the proper time and place reflect double honor upon the actor.

One evening, not long since, I called on a young lady, (for I enjoy the society of ladies very much,) who is an educated lady, of refined taste, religious too. During the conversation, I asked, "how she liked the sermon last Sabbath?"

"O, not at all," was her reply; "I never go to that church expecting to like the sermon—I only go for amusement!"

Now let me kindly suggest that church is not the place for amusement. Let there be amusement in the Parlor; let mirth and merriment enter into the fireside circle; let the social party be, as was intended, an evening of hilarity; but, let amusement be sought at church, never.

Yet we are inclined to believe, from observation, that there are many who attend church, almost weekly, with no other object in view. When we see persons outside, engaged in conversation during church services, we think they only go for amusement. Now we believe in going to church, attending the services, and receiving our portion of the blessing; but amusement, we would find at some other place.

Letter from President Longstreet.

The following is the letter written by Judge Longstreet, President of the College of South Carolina, and published in the Charleston papers. The "calamity" of which he speaks—firing the first gun—has already occurred:

I pray the authorities and people of South Carolina to put aside passion, and hear patiently and thoughtfully what I have to say upon the present critical position of our beloved State. The chances are that I am wrong in my views; for, so far as I have been enabled to collect the popular sentiment in this quarter, at least eight out of ten of the wisest heads of the land are against me, and I have reached that period of life when the wisdom of age begins to give place to its weaknesses. But the correctness of opinions is not to be estimated by number, or by age, but by the standard of reason; and to this standard I would respectfully invite all who differ with me. This much is certain, that almost every man with whom I have conversed upon the points of difference between us, shows manifest excitement—the poorest accompaniment of reason and argument that could be selected from the armory of mind.

It seems to be generally understood (and approved of,) that if the Harriet Lane attempts to enter this port she will be fired into; and, if rumor is to be credited, this is to be done without parley or explanations. If I have not lost my senses, this is the most dangerous, useless, ill advised measure which could possibly be adopted just at this time. Thus far the war between South Carolina and the Federal Government has been constructive; the first gun fired makes it actual. Thus far South Carolina has maintained a purely defensive position; this measure is openly aggressive, and is to draw the first blood from a citizen of the United States; and for aught that we know, from some champion of the cause of South Carolina. The character in which the Harriet Lane approaches us, we do not know, and cannot know, if she comes with sealed instructions.

This thing is to be done just as four States are hastening to our embrace as fast as they can come, and when it is almost certain that all the slave States will be united with us in one grand Confederacy in less than three months; and after our warmest supporters among them have implored us to wait for concert of action with them, when the Northern States are still obedient to the Federal Government, and likely to be while Buchanan remains in office; when that Government is reeling and in two months' time may become impotent for good or evil, when South Carolina is the peculiar object of Black Republican vengeance, and when they want only a tolerable pretext to visit her with a war of extermination before the other States can in due form come to her help; when all the help she can hope for is impotent at sea. Her aggressive step will alarm the States which are at the point of secession, and perchance kindle dissension in their bosoms; certainly enkindle their ire against her. It will unite the North and the world against her. It will verify the dismal predictions of the submissionists, and blast the reputation of the secessionists. It will precipitate South Carolina from the highest pinnacle of fame to the lowest depth of humiliation. When I think of the probability of it, my soul is so heavily burdened with the awful responsibility of the act, that I can hardly bring my thoughts to decent order, or my pen to decent style. If nothing else would stay the act, I would cheerfully surrender the power of speech and of hearing for the balance of my life to avert it. What do the advocates of this desperate measure promise themselves from it? "It will unite the Southern States." Are they not united already? Do not the rankest cowards say there must be resistance? Does one of them disapprove of the step which South Carolina has taken, save as to time? And has she not, up to this time, repelled the objections to her haste? Her people forced her to quick secession; and here they were satisfied with dispatch, and perfectly willing to await the action of her sister States. Their representatives have been in no hurry. Why, then, just as we are about to reap the best fruits of our labors, are we going to become rash indeed, and fling them away for the apples of Sodom? May God save us from this measure! Take away the apology of "uniting the South," and the act stands before the world without excuse.

You cannot say that the Harriet Lane

comes with a warlike intent; and if you could, firing into her is not going to defeat her intent, or advance the independence of South Carolina the thousandth part of a hair's breadth. But it will furnish your enemy with an admirable apology for filling your harbor with armed ships, turning Sumter upon Moultrie, laying waste your city, and lining your coast with Republican hirelings. *Hearings!* Aye, when the war opens, it is to be between the bright and gallant sons of South Carolina and these hirelings. Were to the people who bring on such a conflict, but from dire necessity! Is it necessary? No, no, no! It is not only needless, desperate, but wholly unnecessary. Mr. Buchanan says he does not mean to attack any State for seceding. All the Black Republican presses say the same thing. But they mean to collect the revenues. This, to be sure, is war in disguise, but practically it is harmless, and we will be able to keep it in disguise until the proper time for us to strip the monster of its veil.

The Black Republicans think and hope that when their Collector is sent here, the State will deal with him in some way that will justify open war upon her. To fire into the vessel that brings him is exactly the thing which they want. Hence the vessel that is coming is named, her dispatches are hid from public view—they may be peaceful or belligerent, (something seemingly peaceful will be put into them for future uses,) the Collector is named. Now, for God's sake, people of South Carolina, do not fall into this trap. Let the Collector come, let him land, treat him politely, introduce him to Mr. Colcock, and tell him you hope the Collectors of the two sovereignties will settle their respective claims in the spirit of courtesy and kindness. Do this, and the President of the Republicans will be beautifully checked. All the time consumed in these courtesies will be bringing on your allies. The end of it will be that the revenues will be collected out at sea.

Be it so: let them have them; let your commerce go on until our Confederacy is formed. Before that time, floating custom houses will be strung all along our Southern coast, and we will have a Confederacy of the cotton-growing States. Even then, I would not precipitate a war. The new Confederacy will certainly be acknowledged by France and England, and they will enter into treaties of commerce with us, by which they will obligate themselves to push the floating custom houses aside, and open a glorious traffic with us. Thus, by a little delay, and the forfeiture of the customs for a few months, we gain everything we desire, without the loss of one drop of blood—without spoiling our harbors, and without interrupting our commerce for a single hour. And now for the ticklish point: Suppose they come to strengthen the posts? If the salvation of the world depended upon it, could you prevent them from so doing? If you could not, why would you waste blood and treasure in attempting to do it? Is it any disgrace not to initiate a hopeless conflict? Any nation would be excused for declining such a conflict; but no nation could be excused for beginning it. What must be thought of the nation who would begin it on the water, without a gun boat or a sailor to sustain it? And what sort of a beginning of it will it be, to fire a few useless shots at a mere Government cutter? Provoke open and unequal war to prevent the strengthening of a fort which is already too strong for us!

Here is the beginning and the end of the plan proposed: Fire a few worthless shots at a vessel—set Sumter to firing upon Moultrie—hold Moultrie till some hundreds of our sons are buried in its ruins—then desert it, and wait the wrath of the United States upon our devoted city! If all the forts were crammed full of men, they would not attack the city unless first attacked. If we were sure they would, we cannot prevent it; why, then, in the name of God, bring on a war of such fearful consequences? If you mean to hold Fort Moultrie, I implore you to let the first shot come from the enemy. *Burn that precept into your hearts, if you despise all else that I have written.* But I would abandon it now, if demanded, putting it just as Anderson left it.—But no, it must be held, desperate as is the tenure, or we shall be called cowards. Fools may so call you—no wise man will. "It must end in a war," says one, "and we'd as well bring it on at once." It never will end in a war, if the South will be prudent, and we must let no Southern State begin it. And if a Southern State is to begin it, let her not begin it on the water. A. B. LONGSTREET.

(Continued from 1st page.)

the bar-room had come out on the piazza, looking with interest at the passengers. The inn had a cheering look—within all the front rooms were lighted.

"Ah! Mr. Wayland?" said the landlord, "glad to see you! got your letter, the old room is in perfect order, my good woman has been extra nice in fixing it up."

"I am glad to hear it," I replied.

"Mr. Milbrow, let me introduce you to Mr. Morgan."

"How do you do, sir? I'm glad to see you at the Golden Eagle!"

"Pretty well," said Fred, "you have a fine place here?"

"I think so," said the landlord, "I feel a pride in the Golden Eagle—it is known far and wide for its comforts. Now you must all be at home, just warm your cold feet and hands. I'll have your room ready in a jiffy. Perhaps some of you would like a drop of something warm? I have just made some Christmas punch. Shall I bring some in?"

"Certainly!" exclaimed several. And he left us looking as jolly as could be.

"Ah!" said Uncle Sammy, as he entered, "getting warm? I hope?" bowing to us all—"A Christmas Eve—hope I've did the fair thing as a driver?"

"O, certainly, you have, Uncle Sammy," replied the company.

"Well," said he, "I don't know, but I am bold, I hope you won't think me so, but it's been my habit for years to wish this merry Christmas Eve to my passengers for an extra shilling!"

"O, that's it!" I said and immediately passed around my hat, throwing in a quarter with the others.

"There! Uncle Sammy, I think you have got quite a Christmas present—let's see, eight quarters—why! that's a heap!" as I handed it to him.

"Thank you!" said he:

"A merry Christmas to all, and to all a good night!"

gingling the silver in his large red hand until he had bowed himself from the room. The landlord made his appearance with the hot punch, and after passing it around showed us to our room.

"Ah, this is fine!" said I as I set down in the old rocking chair.

"How does it suit you, Fred?"

"Can't be improved, Horace," replied Fred, drawing a chair up to the blazing fire. Indeed the room was just as I told Fred it would be, all neatness.

"Then the room pleases you, gentlemen?" said the landlord who had stood in the door listening with deep interest to our conversation; his face was all aglow with satisfaction.

"Certainly it does!"—I said—"I don't think you let this often—do you?"

"Not often," he replied, "only to the number ones whom I fancy. It will always be at your service, Mr. Wayland. Anything I can do for you, while here, just let me know—good night, gentlemen," and he turned and left us to our comfort.

(To be continued.)

From Florida.

TALLAHASSEE, Jan. 12.—The Ordinance of Secession was signed to-day by the members of the Convention. At the eastern portion of the Capitol, cannon was firing and cheers were given with great enthusiasm. S. Butler King, of Georgia, made a speech.

PENSACOLA, Jan. 12.—Fort Barancas, and the Pensacola Navy Yard, were taken possession of, at half past one o'clock, by the Alabama and Florida troops. The Federal troops had already deserted the post after spiking the guns, and have occupied Fort Pickens. A ship with provisions is at Fort Pickens.

Capt. Shepherd intends running a small steamer with men, under the guns and attack the fort. The Georgia troops, perhaps, will be necessary. Gov. Brown, of Georgia, has telegraphed Capt. Colquitt, who is in attendance at the Convention, to be ready with his company. He may be needed very soon. Maj. Chase is in command of the Florida and Alabama troops.

Tennessee Convention.

NASHVILLE, Jan. 13.—The House passed the bill calling a State Convention to meet on the 18th of February. The election is to take place on the 9th. If the Convention determines to secede, the question of secession is to be laid before the people. The same bill passed to a second reading in the Senate.

CORRESPONDENCE.

RALEIGH, N. C., Jan. 14, 1831.

Dear Times:—Having, as well as our state legislators, indulged myself with a refreshing holy-day, I propose to resume my inkings of their weekly proceedings; but not quite so much in detail as formerly however. Under the editorial head of your last issue, I notice you gave a synopsis of the proceedings of the Legislature up to Wednesday the 9th inst. So I will commence with Wednesday's proceedings. With the exception of the introduction of various union and disunion resolutions and the introduction, by Mr. McClary, of a bill appropriating the sum of \$700,000 for arming the State, should the Gov. and his Council think it necessary to so employ this amount, the Senate did but little besides discuss Mr. Avery's substitute for the Convention Bill submitted by the Committee on Federal Relations. This bill was discussed, the Senate being in committee of the whole, by Messrs. Avery, Brown, Barringer and Erwin. The House also did nothing else to-day of importance besides discuss the substitute of Mr. Person in place of the Convention Bill recommended by the committee on Federal Relations. Mr. Person explained in regard to the bill offered by the majority of the said Committee that it was a compromise on the part of those of the Committee who were in favor of a Convention. That he was not in favor of the committee's bill, in as much as it proposed a restricted Convention. He did not believe that this Legislature had the right to restrict the action of the people in convention. He therefore offered a bill, calling an unrestricted convention leaving the day for electing delegates and holding the convention blank, as a substitute for the committee's bill. The House was in committee of the whole while considering this matter. Mr. Hill acting as Chairman. Mr. Speight acted as Chairman of the Committee of the whole in the Senate. Both the Senate and House postponed the further consideration of this subject until to-morrow.

There was nothing of importance in the proceedings of Thursday and Friday, outside of the discussion of the convention question. Saturday being set apart for the consideration of private bills. I presume there was nothing of special importance in its proceedings; I do not speak by authority as to this however and if I subsequently learn that any thing very important was done, I will advert to it in my next. To-day (Monday the 14th) I understand the convention bill was again discussed. I have heard of the transaction of no other important business to-day in the Legislature. Some entertain doubts as to the passage of a convention bill at all and particularly of the present one. The course pursued by the present Legislature, in the midst of one of the greatest crises that our country has ever experienced, is certainly very strange and unaccountable to me. It is but very recently that any appropriation at all has been made for arming the State. No decisive stand has been taken, and no definite opinion expressed as to the views our State entertains in regard to federal affairs. We are neither for union or disunion nor for the North or the South so far as any final and decisive expression of opinion on the part of the Legislature of the State may indicate. Some are certainly for submission and union and some are certainly against them and this is about all the certainty the outside world could arrive at in forming its opinion of the position our State occupies in this startling juncture of public affairs. What position the advocates of this indecisive policy are in favor of North Carolina's occupying, I am really at a loss to conjecture. Farther than the vague, temporizing and dangerous doctrine of watching and waiting. I believe they advocate no active policy nor submit any propositions; but merely content themselves with simply opposing every thing which looks like action. I think it would be well enough, while watching and waiting, to at least prepare ourselves to act on the defensive, should we, in our wise deliberation and consummate vigilance, discover that things were not jogging along just exactly as we would like to see them. But all efforts even to prepare ourselves for an emergency, have been so effectively and persistently opposed that, it is but very recently that the pitiful sum of \$300,000 could be appropriated for arming the State. We cannot continue to maintain a neutral position. The rapidity with

which the great current of revolution is progressing will soon force upon us the alternative of deciding as to whether we will go with the South or the North. And I should suppose that, North Carolina could not hesitate as to the proper course for her to pursue in making this choice.

Yours truly,

From Pennsylvania.

HARRISBURG, Jan. 11.—The Pennsylvania Senate to-day adopted the following preamble and resolutions:

Resolved. By the Senate and House of Representatives of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, in General Assembly met, and it is hereby resolved:

1. That the Constitution of the United States of America was ordained and established, as set forth in its preamble, by the people of the United States in order to form a more perfect union, establish justice, insure domestic tranquility, provide for the common defence, promote the general welfare, and secure the blessings of liberty to themselves and their property; and if the people in any State in the Union are not in the full enjoyment of the benefits intended to be secured to them by the said Constitution, if their rights under it are disregarded, their tranquility disturbed, their property retarded, or their liberties imperilled by the people of another State, full and adequate redress can and ought to be provided for such grievances through the action of Congress and other proper departments of the National Government.

2. **Resolved.** That the people of Pennsylvania entertain, and desire to cherish, the most fraternal sentiments for their brethren of other States, and are ready now, as they have ever been, to co-operate in all measures needful for their welfare, security and happiness under the Constitution, which makes us one people. That, while they cannot surrender their love of liberty, inherited from the founders of their State, sealed with the blood of the Revolution, and witnessed in the history of their legislation, they nevertheless maintain now, as they have ever done, the rights of the people of the slaveholding States to the uninterrupted enjoyment of their own domestic institution, and all their constitutional rights in relation thereto.

3. **Resolved, unanimously.** That we adopt the sentiment and language of President Andrew Jackson, expressed in his Message to Congress on the 10th of January, 1833, that "the right of the people of a single State to absolve themselves at will, and without the consent of the other States from their most solemn obligation, and hazard the liberties and happiness of the millions composing this Union, cannot be acknowledged; and that such authority is utterly repugnant both to the principles upon which the General Government is constituted and the objects which it was expressly formed to attain."

4. **Resolved.** That the Constitution of the United States of America contains all the powers necessary to the maintenance of its authority, and it is the solemn and most imperative duty of the Government to adopt and carry into effect whatever measures may be necessary to that end, and the faith and power of Pennsylvania are hereby pledged to the support of such measures, in any manner and to any extent that may be required of her by the constituted authorities of the United States.

5. **Resolved.** That all plots, conspiracies and warlike demonstrations against the United States in any section of the country are treasonable in their character, and whatever power of this Government is necessary for their suppression, should be applied to that purpose without hesitation or delay.

6. **Resolved.** That the Governor be, and he is hereby requested to transmit a copy of these resolutions to the President of the United States properly attested under the great seal of this Commonwealth, and like attested copies to the Governors of the several States of this Union, and also to our Senators and Representatives in Congress, who are hereby requested to present the same to the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States.

HARRISBURG, Jan. 16.—Gov. Curtis's inaugural address recommends that all unjust laws be rescinded—makes strong Union declarations, and declares that the first duty of the Government is to enforce the execution of the laws.

Arkansas Convention.

Dispatches from Arkansas say the State Senate has rejected the House Convention bill.

LOCAL CORNER.

Fire Wood.

A number of our subscribers promised to pay us in fire wood, and we would now be very much obliged to them if they would bring on their wood. We must have wood, or money to buy it with, and it is no difference to us which they bring.—We hope this slight hint may be taken by every man who is under any obligation to the printer.

Street.

On Monday we were visited with the most destructive sleet it has ever been our privilege to witness. The weather was very cold, and before daylight it commenced raining and hailing; by 12 o'clock the trees began to drip with the weight of ice upon them. The weather did not change for the better, and soon the dead limbs began to fall—the green limbs followed, and in several places large trees came to the ground. Many beautiful shade trees were ruined. The town, on Tuesday morning, looked as if the war had really commenced—the sidewalks and streets in several places being blocked up with the fallen trees and branches. Our attendant soon had the rubbish cleared away, and a few months from now, if there is anything in signs, we will all rejoice that we were thus visited. We allude to the general belief among old folks, that a heavy sleet is a sure precursor of an abundant fruit year.

Street Gas.

We have been applied to for the reason the Gas was not lighted up on Monday night. Now as we never said we knew everything, we must answer—we don't know. Yet, this much we do know, that if, as gas is not needed, when the sidewalks are covered with fallen trees and the night is too dark to see how to avoid them, it is wholly unnecessary to "light up" at all. On reference to Blum's Almanac, we find that the moon now rises soon enough to give some light, if the weather was fair, and we have concluded that the lamp-lighter is governed by the Almanac.

The Banyon Tableaux.

The beautiful moving panorama of Banyon's Pilgrim's Progress has been on exhibition in our town during the past week. As we said of it in our last issue, words are not commensurate with its beauty and grandeur; it cannot be described. While the matured taste feasts in its highest capacity, the scenes are so perfect in execution, and the accompanying description by Mr. Greenwood so clear and eloquent in diction, that the smallest children appreciate the exhibition, and some were even moved to tears through sympathy for "Christian" in his many hardships, difficulties, and hard fought battles.

The Panorama does great honor to American genius; and the many beautiful and enrapturing landscapes, morning, evening, and moonlight, with other views of equal beauty, are worthy of repeated visits as merely the work of the artist, separate from any idea of the Allegory; but connected with Banyon's most perfect and beautiful allegory of the Pilgrim's Progress, it should be deemed a very great privilege to have an opportunity to see it. We say this much for the benefit of our readers who may hereafter be visited by Mr. Greenwood.

The Washington Tableaux.

Mr. Greenwood having closed his exhibition of the Banyon Tableaux, will give our citizens an opportunity for two nights, Friday and Saturday, to see the grand moving Washington Tableaux, with figures of life size embracing in a series of magnificent scenes, the most prominent events of the American Revolution! This Panorama embraces the early history of the country for a space of twenty years, from the Stamp Act Riots, 1765, to John Adams presenting his credentials to George III, as first Minister to the Court of St. James, 1785. All the principal characters are truthful and life-size Portraits of the men of the Revolution!

A wag on being asked what he had for dinner, replied, "A lean wife, and the ruin of man for sauce." His dinner consisted of a spare rib of pork and apple sauce.

Always be quite as careful in your business transactions of taking credit as of giving it.

A Good Wife.

Jeremy Taylor says, if you are for pleasure, marry; if you prize easy health, marry. A good wife is Heaven's best gift to man—an angel of mercy—minister of graces innumerable—his gem of many virtues—his casket of jewels—her voice, his sweetest music—her smiles, his brightest day—her kiss, the guardian of innocence—her arms, the pals of his safety, the balm of his health, the balsam of his life—her industry, his sweet wealth—her economy, his saved steward—her lips, faithful counsellor—her bosom, the softest pillow of his ease—and her prayers, the ablest advocates of Heaven's blessings on his head.

But to be a good wife requires much that is not always found in every pretty face. It is not essential that a good wife should be proud, vain, extravagant, lazy, tattling, envious, or jealous. She will be anything else if she is a good wife. And, now ladies, every one of you are wanted, by some young man, to fill this important station. But, remember if you cannot give up your novels, your puddle, your snuff box, your over-bearing disposition, your unwillingness to regulate your desires by your husband's income—you are not wanted. Remember, too, that the sacrifices and the pleasures are to be divided, and if you do not expect too much you may yet make some man happy. Cheer up! not even war will keep the young men from thinking of matrimony.

A gentleman residing in a village, finding that the diminution of his wood-pile continued after his fires were out, by awake one night in order to obtain, if possible, some clue to the mystery. At an hour when all honest folks should be in bed, hearing an operator at work in the yard, he cautiously raised his chamber window, and saw a lazy neighbor endeavoring to get a large log into his wheelbarrow. "You're a pretty fellow," said the owner, "to come here and steal my wood while I sleep." "Yes," replied the thief, "and I suppose you would stay up there and see me break my back with lifting, before you'd offer to come and help me."

"Pray, madam, why did you name your old hen Macla?" was asked of a sentimental lady who kept poultry. "Because, sir," she replied, "I want her to lay on!"

A disappointed Hibernian, in relating his griefs, gave the following spely item: "I told him had he any strong beer what was good; he axed me yes, but it was sour and all gone."

"Patrick," said a judge, "what do you say to the charge, are you guilty or not guilty?"—"Faith, that is difficult for your honor to tell, let alone myself. Wait till I hear the evidence."

The following notice might have been seen, some time ago, stuck up in a confectioner's shop-window in Glasgow:—"All sorts of ladies stays here."

An experienced old stager says, if you make love to a widow who has a daughter twenty years younger than herself, begin by declaring that you thought they were sisters.

Some sensible chap says, truly, that a person who undertakes to raise himself by scandalizing others, might just as well sit down on a wheel barrow, and undertake to wheel himself.

If a ship is of the feminine gender, why are not fighting vessels called women-of-war, instead of men-of-war?

The love of pleasure betrays us into pain; and many a man, through love of fame, becomes infamous.

Good men have the fewest fears. He has but one who fears to do wrong. He has a thousand who has overcome that one.

Distinction is an eminence which is attained but too frequently at the expense of a fireside.

People would rather pardon the defects you have, than the affectation of virtues you have not.

Feminine headache, is a fictitious disease, by which women seek to conceal their heartache.

The greatest coward may avoid shaking in his shoes by wearing boots or going barefooted.

More than one thousand years ago the Chinese built suspension bridges of more than four hundred feet span.

Rhyming lovers generally woo their sweet-hearts in such wretched verse that it is no wonder so many of them are jilted.